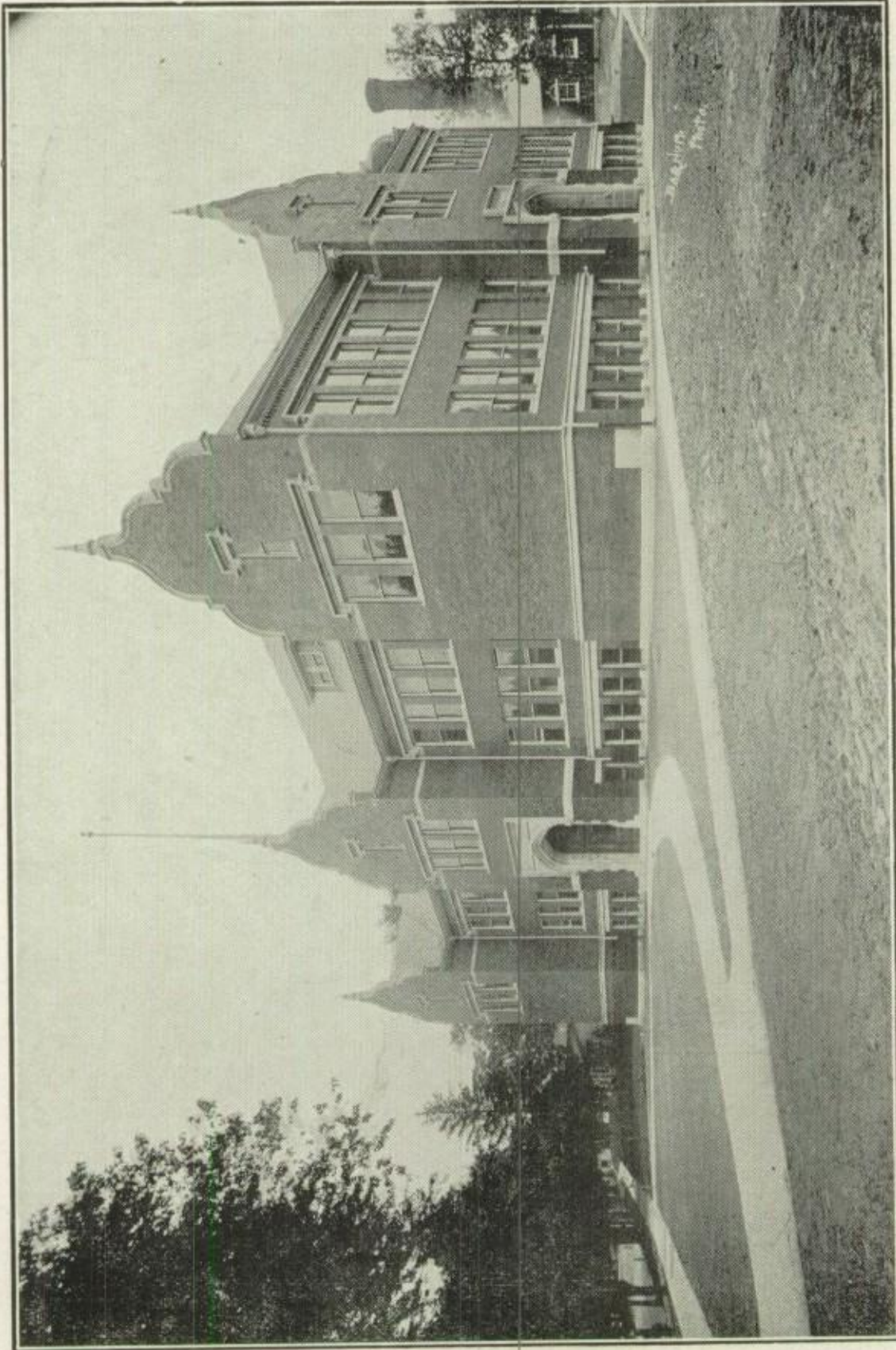


SENIOR SICKLE



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SENIOR SICKLE



ADRIAN HIGH SCHOOL

SENIOR SICKLE

The
SENIOR SICKLE

A Review of the Nineteen nineteen-
Nineteen twenty High
School Year



Volume Twenty-four

Published by the
Senior Class of Adrian High School
Adrian, Michigan

SENIOR SICKLE



To
Cora Willsey
whose untiring efforts in producing our
Senior play have been appre-
ciated, we dedicate
this annual



*Our life is like a ship that sails some day,
To other lands unknown and far away.*

Foreword



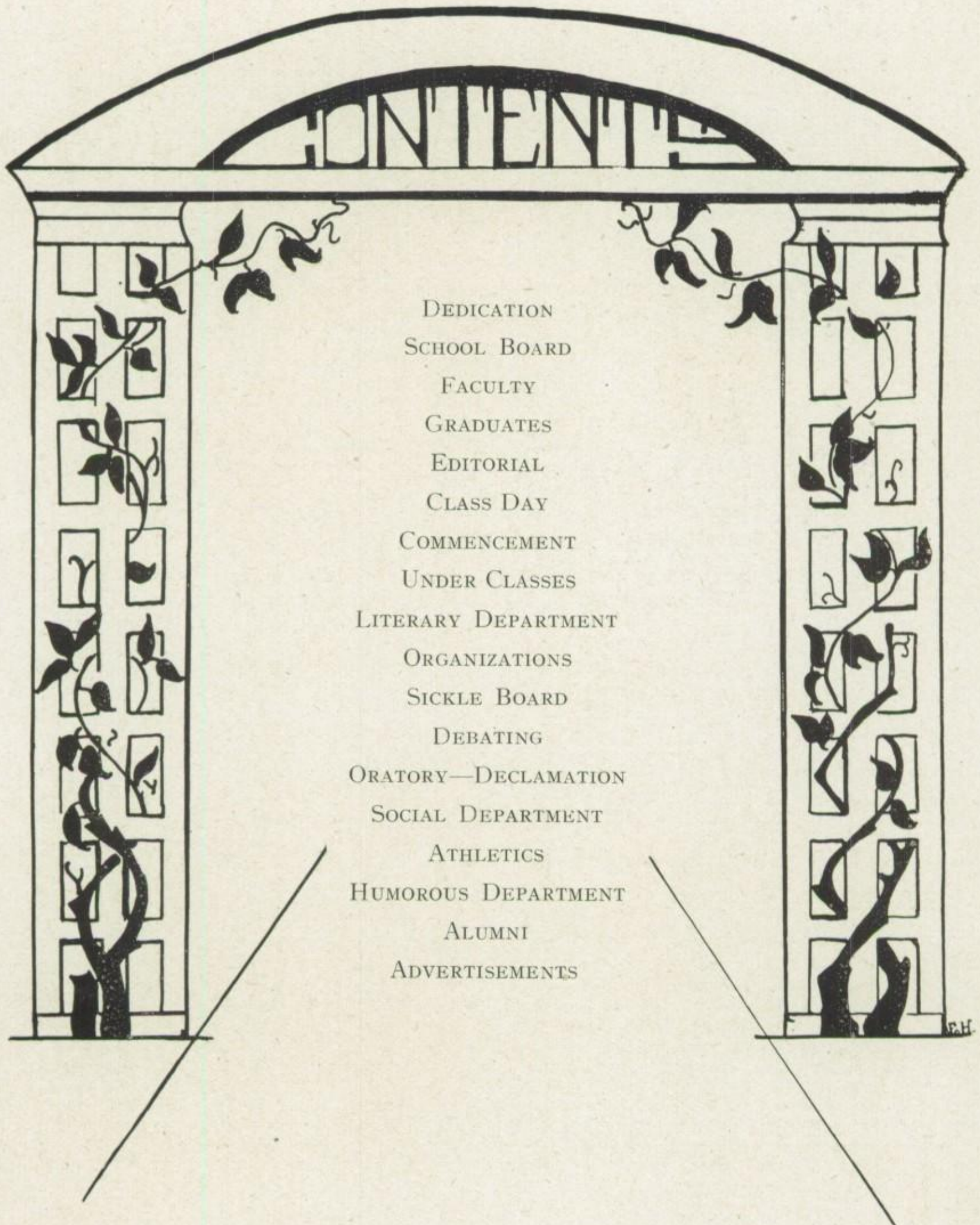
IN publishing this Annual, we, the class of 1920, have striven to express a new spirit of co-operation which has grown in the High School during this last year.

We have included in this volume all of those features which time and custom demand of a book of this nature.

We hope that this Sickle may be to the members of the class of 1920, a constant reminder of the dear days which they passed in Old Adrian High School and that in this book may be retained some of the wonderful spirit which invades the school.

It is our sincere wish that this purpose may be fulfilled.

THE EDITORS.



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SOCIAL DEPARTMENT
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HUMOROUS DEPARTMENT
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E.H.

SENIOR SICKLE

SCHOOL BOARD



SENIOR SICKLE

FACULTY



SENIOR SICKLE

FACULTY



SENIOR SICKLE

"GOOD-BYE"

E. W. McNEIL

Mr. McNeil was one of the most popular teachers in the High School. Every one who has ever had a class of "Mac" came to like and respect him as one would a father. If any one could hammer Algebra and Geometry into High School students' heads, this person was Mr. McNeil. Wherever you go, whatever you do, here's luck to you.

MR. LYLE M. WILSON

Although Mr. Wilson has been our Agricultural teacher for but a part of one year, we regret that he must leave us. He has made many friends during his short stay and we wish him success in his future work.

MR. ORVILLE POWERS

Mr. Powers was the instructor of our Agricultural Department for several years. He found greater opportunities in a new field and was compelled to leave us. There was never a man who believed in practical things as much as Mr. Powers. We wish him every success possible in his work.

MR. JACOB OLTHOFF

Mr. Olthoff was our Science teacher and we regret that he must leave us. He has worked very hard for Adrian High School. We hope that he will keep up his good reputation in whatever he undertakes. We sincerely wish you success, Mr. Olthoff.

MR. AUBREY SPRING

Although Mr. Spring has not been here very long, he has worked very faithfully during the time he has been with us. We are sorry that he must leave, but we hope he will meet with success in whatever work he may take up.

MISS VERNA E. HUMPHREYS

We regret very much that Miss Humphreys was compelled to leave us. She did some fine work during her short stay and we wish her unlimited success in her new position.

MISS FRANCIS FOX-SPENCE

After efficiently conducting the Stenographic and Typewriting Departments of our High School for a number of years, Mrs. Spence found it necessary to take up a new line of work. We regret that she left us but sincerely hope that she will be very happy.

MISS ELTA V. MACKALL

Miss Mackall has been our Domestic Science teacher for but one year. She has made many friends among the girls. Her untiring efforts in her line of work has made her a very popular teacher. The student-body and the Senior Class wish her the best of success.

SENIOR SICKLE

BOARD OF EDUCATION 1919-1920

MR. W. H. BURNHAM.....	President
MR. E. N. SMITH.....	Secretary
MISS NELLIE STOW	MR. CLARK E. BALDWIN
MRS. EARL G. KUNEY	MR. T. C. KENNEDY
CARL H. GRIFFY	

FACULTY

MR. GRIFFY.....	Superintendent
MR. REED.....	Principal
MISS PATCH.....	Study Hall
MISS WILLSEY.....	English
MISS TAYLOR.....	English
MISS ARMSTRONG.....	English and French
MISS HAYES.....	French
MISS MARSHALL.....	Latin
MISS BUCK.....	Mathematics
MISS GREEN.....	History
MISS STECK.....	Art
MISS CAMPBELL.....	Typing and Stenography
MISS HUMPHREYS.....	Music
MISS MACKALL.....	Domestic Science
MISS PRICKETT.....	Domestic Art
MISS RYAN.....	Physical Training
MR. MCNEIL.....	Mathematics
MR. OLTHOFF.....	Physics and Chemistry
MR. SHARLAND.....	Commercial Department
MR. Wilson.....	Agriculture and Botany
MR. SPRING.....	Manual Training
MR. HALL.....	Industrial Training
MR. WARREN.....	Shop Work
MR. HOLLWAY.....	Physical Training

SENIORS



SENIOR SICKLE

OFFICERS OF SENIOR CLASS

1919—1920

President.....LYNFORD MILLER
Vice President.....MARY ILLENDEN
Secretary.....HAROLD SHERMAN
Treasurer.....ELTON DEIBLE
Marshal.....ELIZABETH HART

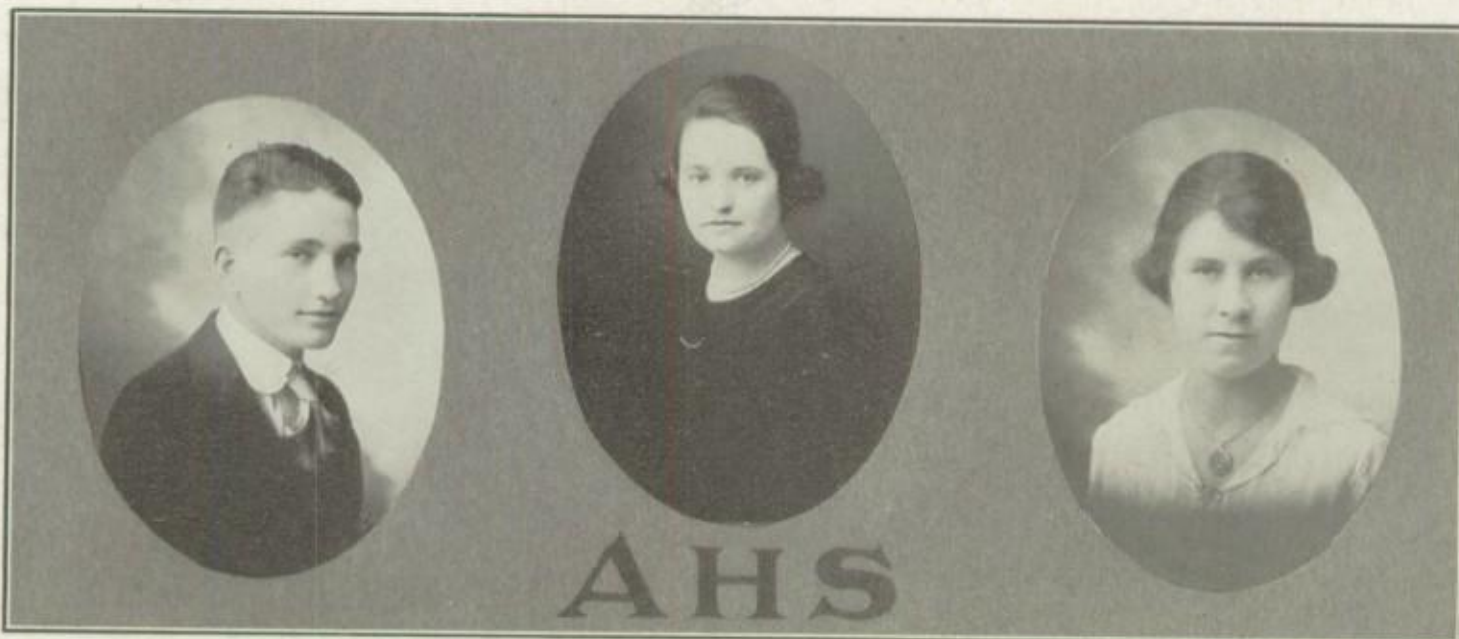
1918—1919

President.....PROSSER WATTS
Vice President.....MILDRED PRANGE
Secretary.....EMMA HOPKINS
Treasurer.....LYNFORD MILLER
Marshal.....JESSE FURBUSH

1917—1918

President.....KARL ANGEL
Vice President.....GWENDOLYN MORDEN
Secretary.....MYRON LEWIS
Treasurer.....LYNFORD MILLER
Marshal.....THOMAS CARTER

SENIOR SICKLE



HARLEY S. ALCOCK

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Brevity is a great praise of eloquence."

DELTA E. ALLHOUSE
"Pete"

Athenian Program Committee (1) (2) (3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

Cast: Cranford Dames

"A good book is the best of friends,
The same today and forever."

FLORENCE E. ANDERSON
"Sis"

Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Silence and modesty are commendable anywhere."

MILTON L. ARMSTRONG

Football (3)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
H. S. Cadets (1) (2)
Boys' Working Reserve (2)

"There is a feeling that gives a man true courage; the sense of duty."

SARA BACHRACH

May Festival Play (2)
Secretary Forum (3)
Senior Program (3)
Chairman Thespian Program Committee (3)

"Never tell all you know; save some thoughts for seed."

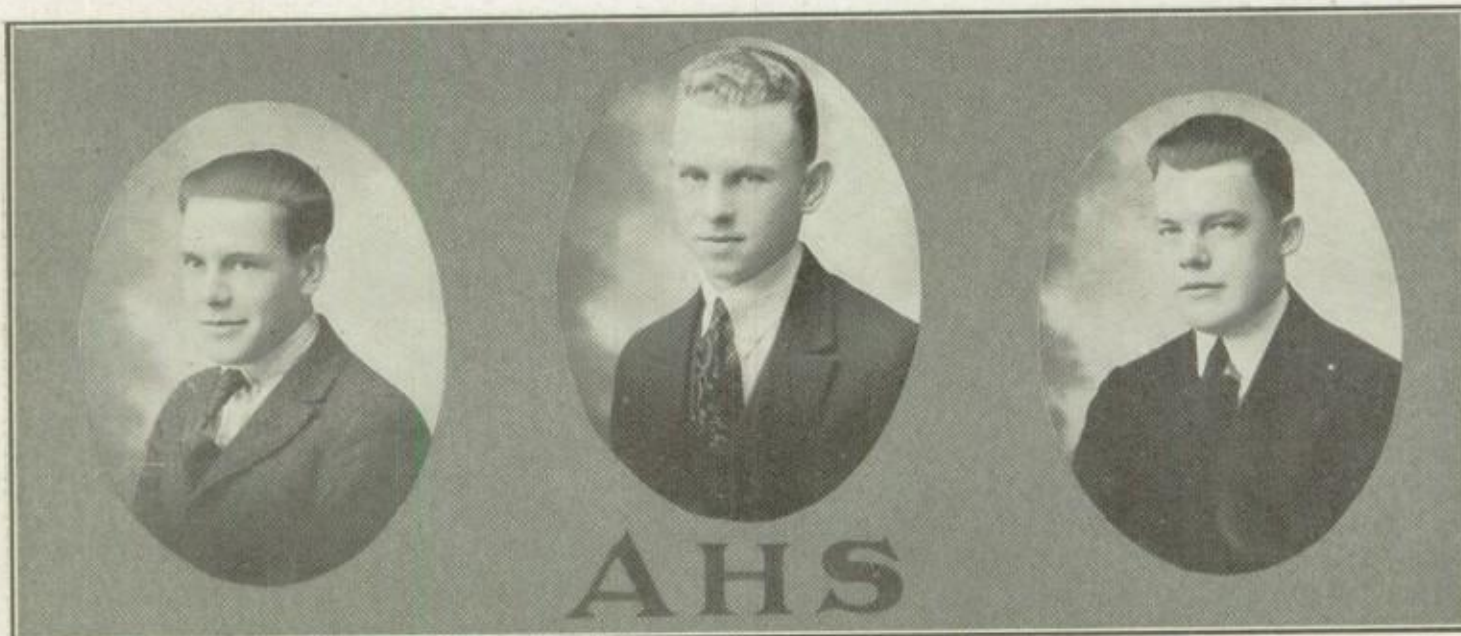
ALICE M. BAILEY
"Al"

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Away with care, let joy and mirth be unconfined."



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LINFORD MYRON BARAGER
"Limp"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"A man's own character and
manner is what most becomes
him."

ARTHUR RAYMOND BASSETT
"Art," "Grandstand Blonde"

Base Ball (1) (2) (3)
Basket Ball (2) (3)
Captain Basket Ball (3)
Foot Ball (3)
Foot Ball Reserves (2)

"All the world loves an athlete."

LELAND LEROY BASSETT
"Lee"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"To shun fatigue, I make my
only law."

CARL MARTIN BENNER
"Captain"

Ass't Scoutmaster
Athletic Association (3)

"Be not wise in thy own conceit."

WINIFRED E. BETZ
"Winnie"

Winner of Declamation Con-
test (1)
Chairman Program Com't
Senior Sendoff (2)
Undergraduate Editor Sickle
(1)
May Festival Play (1) (2)
Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)
Class Editor Sickle

"What shall I do to be forever
known,
And make the age to come my
own."

GERTRUDA BIRD
"Birdie"

Vice President Thespian (3)
May Festival Play (2)
Campus Editor Sickle (3)

"Beauty is worse than wine;
it intoxicates both the holder and
the beholder."



SENIOR SICKLE



CLARA E. W. BOHLKE
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Girls' Glee Club (3)

"Simplicity of all things is the hardest to be copied."

BEATRICE LUTRELLE BRADISH
"Trell," "Smiles"
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"She is just the jolly kind whose nature never varies."

MARY PHYLLIS BRADISH
"Mike"
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)
Marshal Athenian (3)

"Be good and you'll be happy, but you'll miss a lot of fun."

THELMA L. BROCK
"Billy"
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Her worth we emulate."

ZELMA E. BROCK
"Twinie"
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

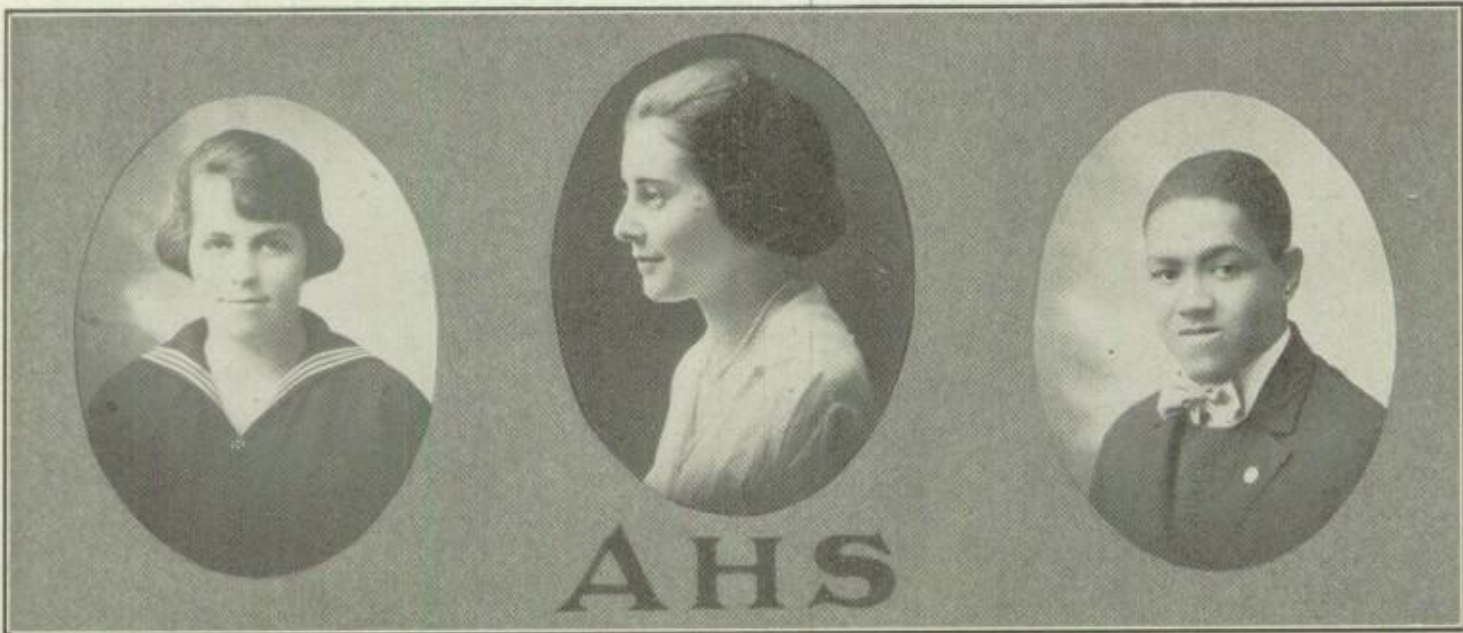
"Zealous yet modest."

LELAND P. BROWER
"Bus"
President Athletic Association (3)
Treasurer Thespian (3)
Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)
Base Ball (2) (3)
Athletic Editor Sickle (3)

"The few who get on simply go on to the end."



SENIOR SICKLE



VELMA BROWER

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Entered from Jasper High School

"She was full of fun and mischief too;
She was always up to something new."

RUTH T. BUNKER-BOURGET
"Bunker Hill"

Athenian Music Committee (2)
Vice President Thespian (2)
Thespian Program Committee
Cast: American Flag
The Lady of the Library

"Great thoughts like great deeds,
need no trumpet."

THOMAS E. CARTER
"Tom"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Marshal Lyceum (2)

"A merry heart doeth good."

WILLIAM V. CHALONER
"Bill"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Wireless Operator (3)

"And to his eyes there was but
one beloved face on earth."

LUELLA F. CLARK
"Lue," "Curls"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Debating Team (3)
Red Cross (2)

"A cherry lip, a bonny eye,
A passing, pleasing tongue."

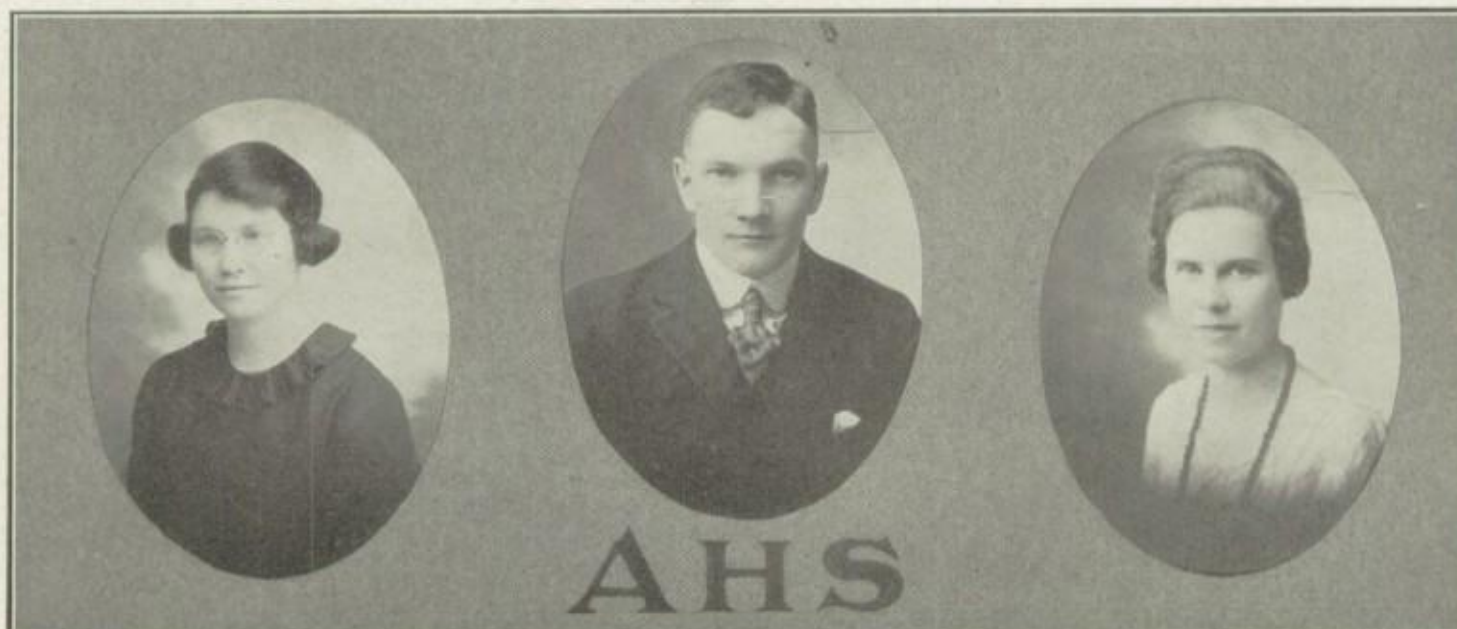
MARIAN C. CLARK
"Pickles"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"Woman at best is a contradiction still."



SENIOR SICKLE



GERALDINE COLVIN
"Gerry"

Junior Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Oh, an admirable musician, she could sing the savageness out of a bear."

LEROY HALL COMFORT

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Lyceum (1) (2) (3)

"If country life be healthy to the body, it is no less to the mind."

NELLIE LOUISE COOK
Patriotic League (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Girls' Glee Club (3)
Entered from Weston

"And I oft have heard defended,
Little said is soonest mended."

INA EVELYN CRANE
"Craney"

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"If you get simple beauty and naught else, you get about the best thing God invented."

MIRIAM DARLING

Legata Pro Imperatorix of
Forum (3)
Patriotic League (3)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)

"When we get the thought,
The works half wrought."

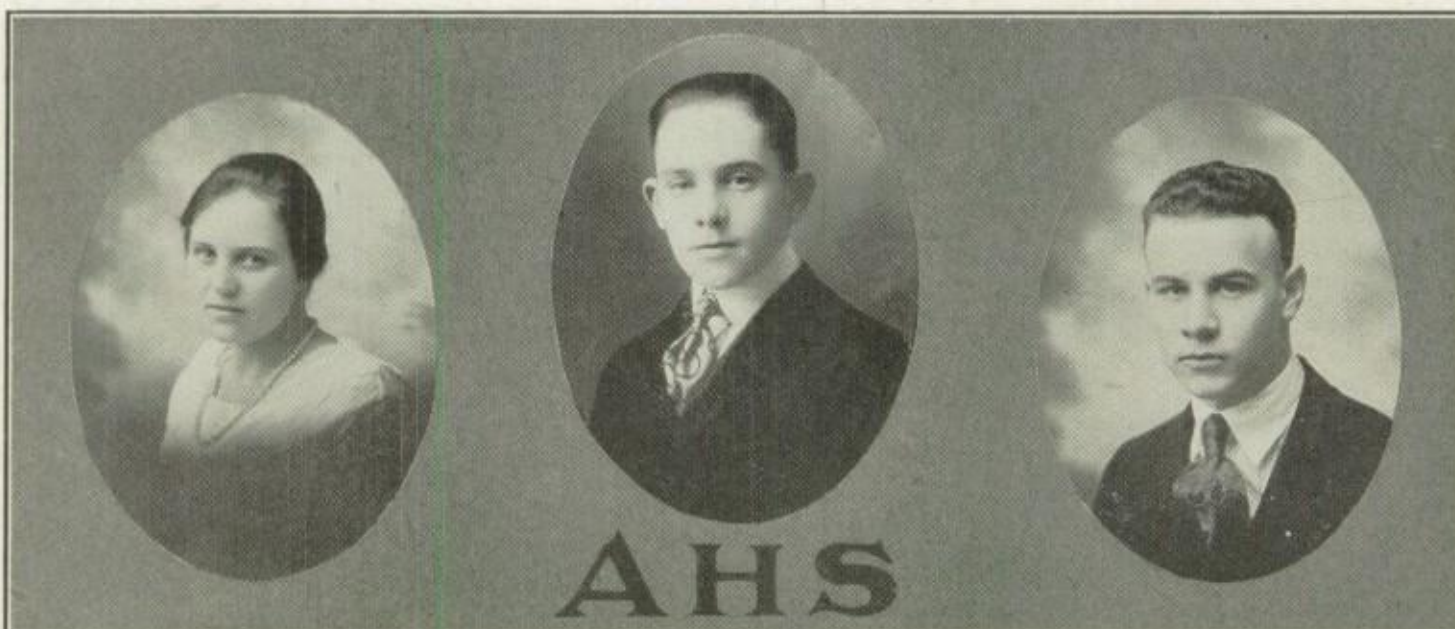
GLADYS URILLA DAWSON

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"In character, in manner, in style,
The embodiment of simple virtue."



SENIOR SICKLE



VEVIA M. DAWSON

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Sweetly does she speak and work."

OWEN E. DECKER
"Ed," "Deck"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"One hour's sleep before mid-
night is worth three after."

C. ELTON DEIBLE
"Dubby"

Top Sergeant A. H. S.
Cadets (2)
Vice President of Lyceum (2)
Secretary Athletic Association (3)
Class Treasurer (3)

"You can bluff some of the people
all of the time, all of the people
some of the time, BUT you can't
bluff all of the people all of the
time."

ROY G. DINIUS
"Roy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
A. H. S. Cadets (1) (2)

"Just at the age 'twixt boy and
youth."

DONALD L. DIBBLE
"Dibble"

Athletic Association (2)
Class Volley Ball (3)
Treasurer Lyceum (3)

"You can calculate by loga-
rithms, but you can't figure the
probable trend of next season's
styles."

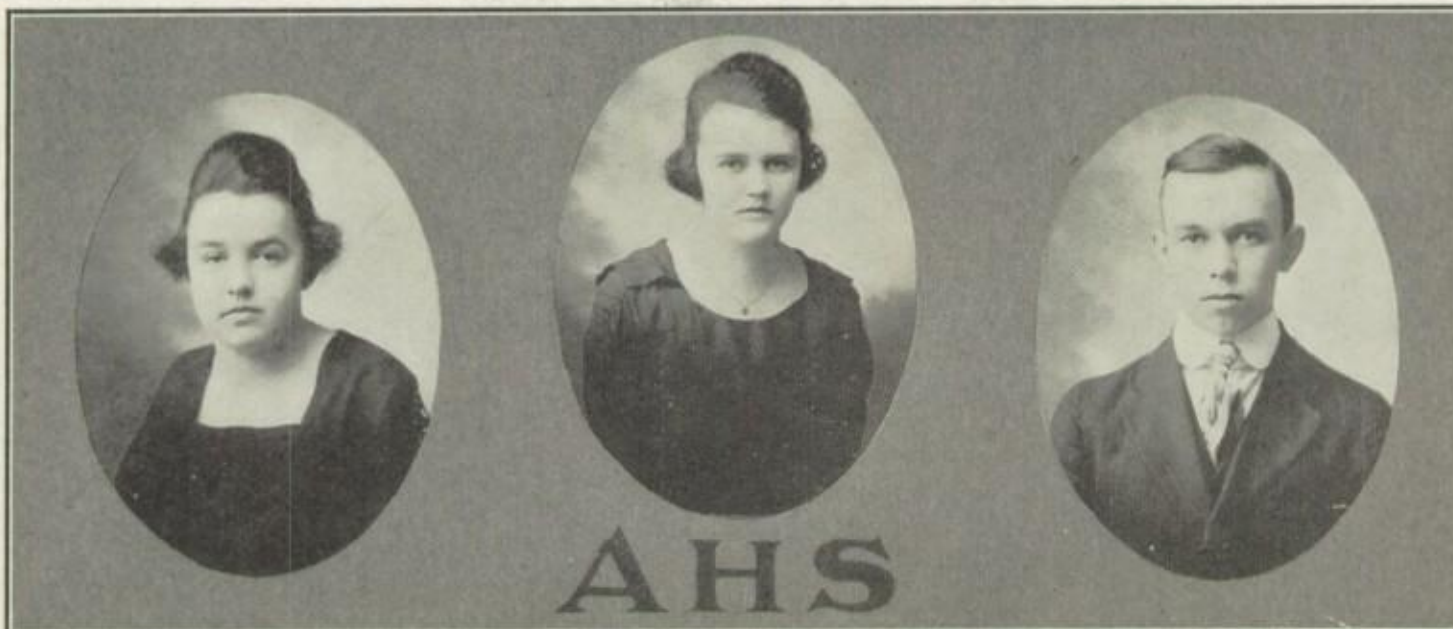
CAROL DOTY
"Pete" "Fritz"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"How goodness heightens beauty."



SENIOR SICKLE



LENA A. DOWLING
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
"Her bark is worse than her bite."

IONE E. DRISCOLL
Athletic Association (3)
Entered from Onsted High
School in Senior Year
"A laugh to be joyous must flow
from a joyous heart."

HUDSON WILLIARD EARLES
"Huddy"
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Treasurer Lyceum
"He most lives who thinks most,
feels noblest, acts the best."

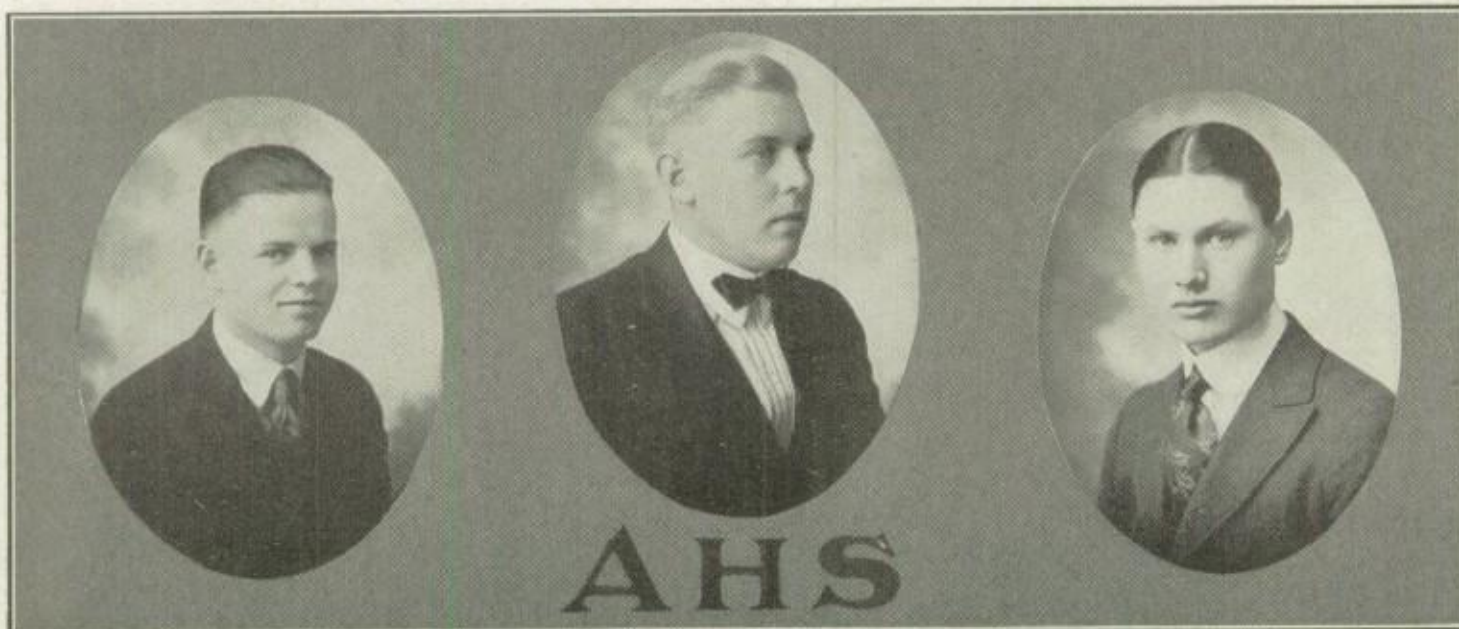
GLADYS LEONE EHINGER
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Entered from Palmyra
"The fewer the words, the better
the thought."

WANDA W. FISHER
Secretary Thespian (3)
Athenian Program Com-
mittee
Cast: All on Account of
Polly
Entered from Bellefontaine,
Ohio
"The truest eloquence is that
which holds us too mute for
applause."

EVELYN D. FOOTE
"Footie"
Oratorical Contest (3)
Class Basket Ball (3)
Girls' Glee Club (3)
"Duty by habit is to pleasure
turned."



SENIOR SICKLE



MEYER FRANK
"Mike"

Foot Ball (3)
Basket Ball Reserves (3)
Debating Team (3)
President Thespian (3)
Cast: The American Flag,
All on Account of Polly,
Business Manager Sickle

"The machine that runs the universe wears a hat."

JESSE E. FURBUSH
"Jess" "Skinny"

Athletic Board of Control (3)
Foot Ball (2) (3)
President Lyceum (3)
President Thespian (3)
Manager Basket Ball (3)
Ass't Business Manager
Sickle (3)

"In brief, I have always found eating a wondrous relief."

CLIFFORD C. GOBBA
"Cliff"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Orchestra (1) (2) (3)
Chairman Lyceum Program
Committee (1) (2)

"Wise from the top of his head up."

MARY L. GOODLUCK
"Peggy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"The laughter of girls is and ever was among the delightful sounds of the earth."

NELSON A. HAAS

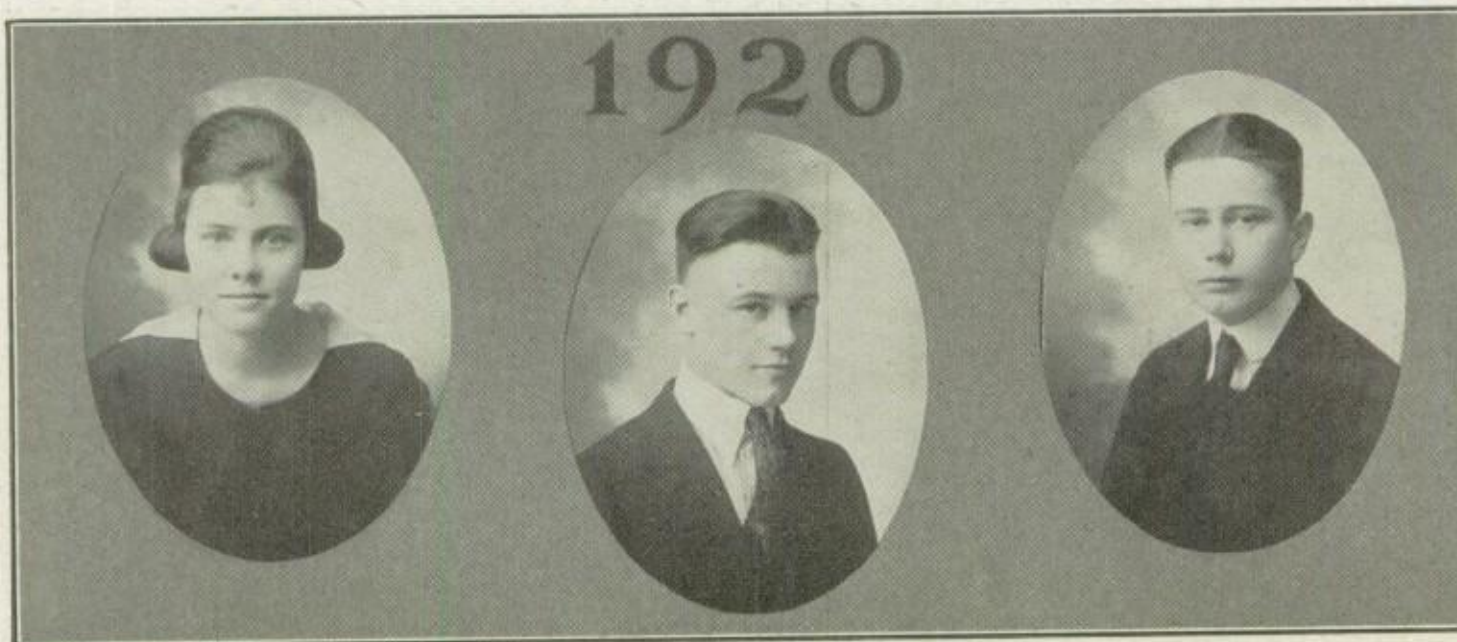
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"No man doth safely rule but he that hath learned gladly to obey."

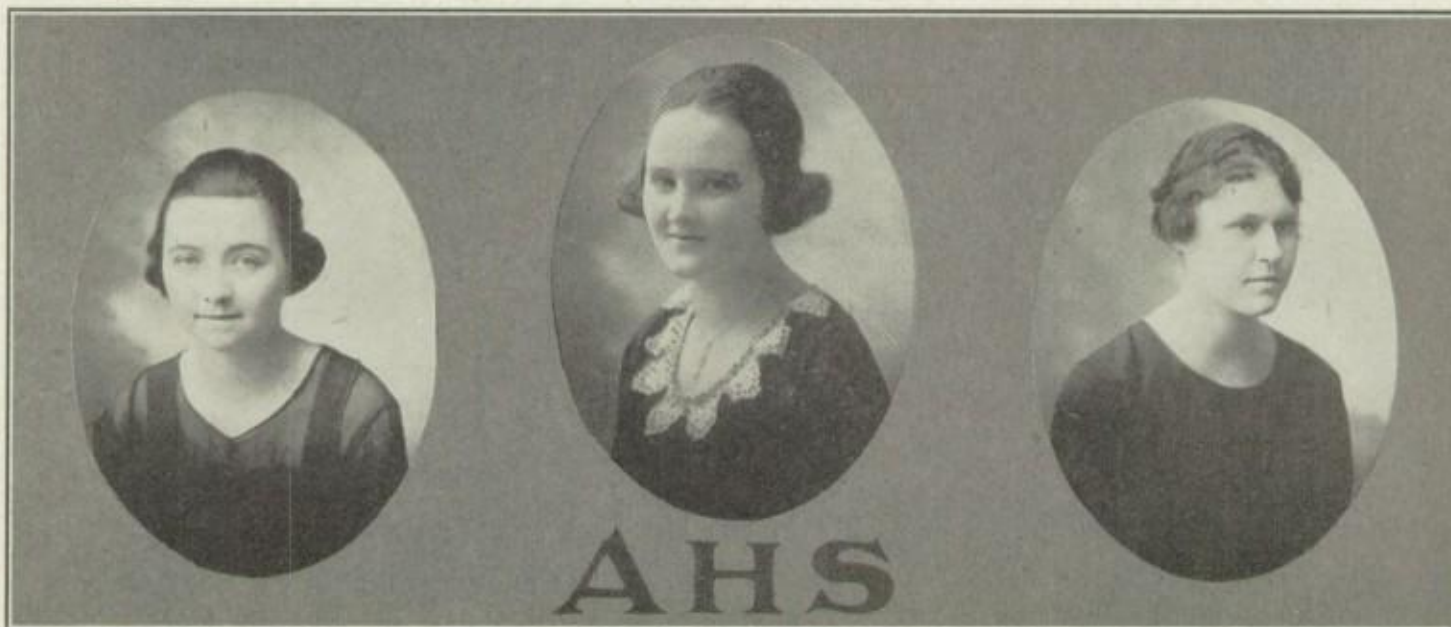
J. LYNN HAMILTON
"Ham"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"Ma, give me a cent, I want to be tough."



SENIOR SICKLE



ELIZABETH HARRIET HART
"Yib"

Society Editor Sickle
Athenian Program
Committee
Marshal Senior Class
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"See where she comes, apparelled
like the spring."

BLANCHE LYRONE HINES
"Pickles"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Decorating Committee
Senior Send off

"Were she perfect, one would
admire her more, but love her less."

MABLE CLARE HINSDALE
"Hinsie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Basket Ball (3)
Entered from Jasper

"Let the world slide,
Let the world go."

NINA B. HOAG
"Peggy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"A maid so tender, fair and
happy."

CLIFFORD J. HOOD
"Cliff" "Hoodie"

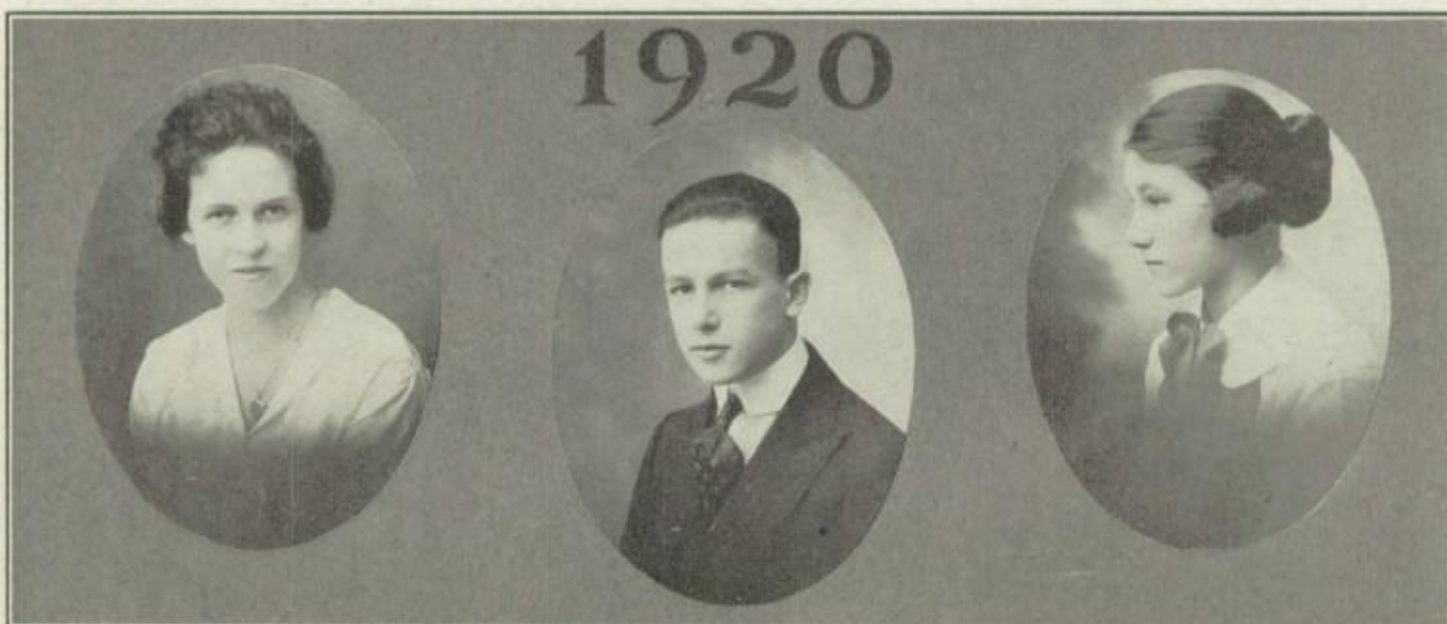
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Happy men have many
friends."

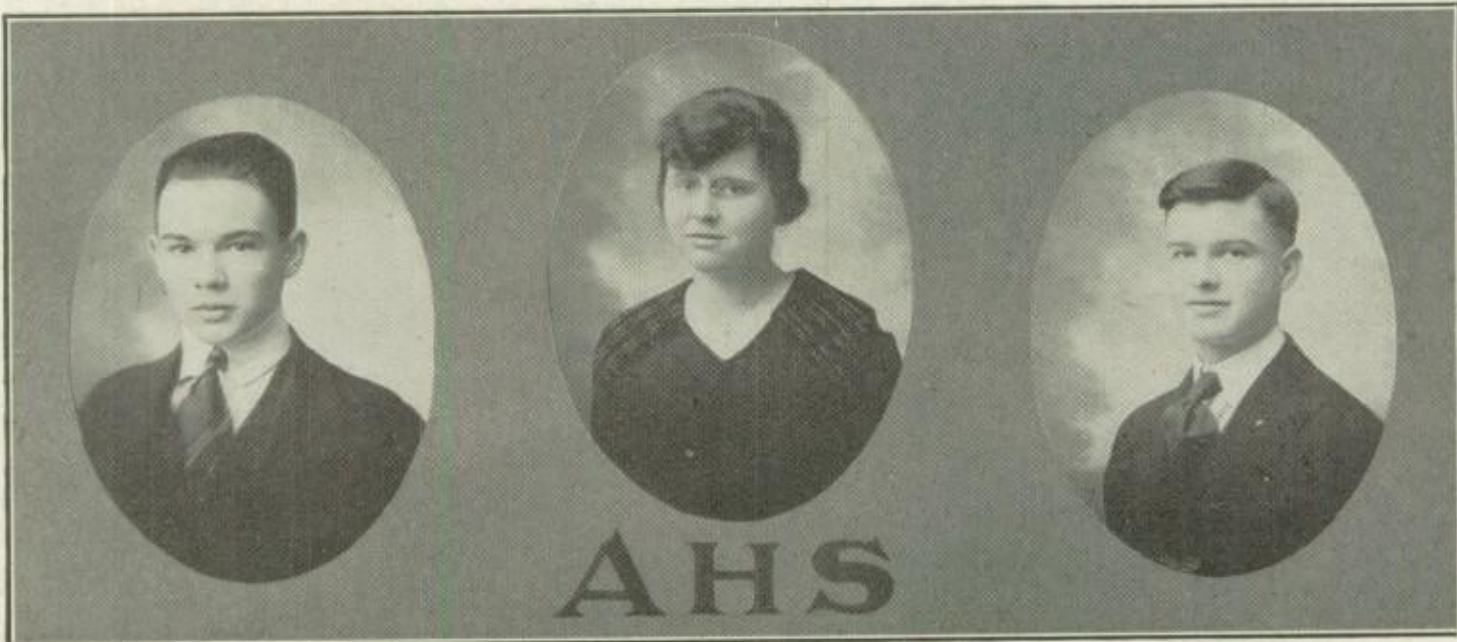
EMMA HOPKINS

Art Editor Sickle
Orchestra (2) (3)
Girls' Pep Leader (3)
Secretary Athenian (2)
Secretary Class (2)
Vice-President Athenian

"Her eyes were fair and very fair
Her beauty made me glad."



SENIOR SICKLE



R. DONALD HOSTETLER
"Don"

Athletic Association
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"His worth is warrant for his welcome."

THEO FERN HOWARD-POLING
"Teddy"

Secretary Athenian (3)
Forum (2) (3)
Cast: Lest We Forget
Lady of The Library
Freshman Program

"The sweetest thing in life,
Is the unclouded welcome of a
wife."

EDGAR LEE HUBBARD

Asst. Editor of Sickle
Lyceum Program Committee
Lyceum Debating Team
Entered from Onstead

"Continue to be steady, ready,
earnest and eager with your special
chore."

INA BELLE HUTCHISON

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"The mildest manners and the
gentlest heart."

MARY ROULON ILLENDEN

President Athenian (3)
Vice-President Class (3)
Basket Ball (2) (3)
Captain Girls' Basket Ball
Team (3)
Debating Team (3)

"She is so pleasant, so lively, so
sweet,
Just to be near her is always a
treat."

LEORA IVES
"Samanthy" "Ted"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Class Motto Committee (3)

"All Kaiser's are not alike."



SENIOR SICKLE



ALICE M. JOHNSTON

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle
and low,
An excellent thing in woman.

WILMA ELIZABETH JONES
"Billie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Athenian Program Committee
(3)
Forum (2) (3)

"I seek not honor, nor society,
My work, my joy, my all
in all, shall be."

ODA N. KNIGHT
"Ode"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Girls' Glee Club (2) (3)
Entered from Palmyra

"Hark! Hark! The Lark ta
Heaven's Gate Sings."

ELMER L. KROUT

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Lyceum Minstrels (2)

"Men of few words are the best
men."

GEORGE LEONARD LIGHTHALL

Athletic Association (1) (2)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"He sighed and looked and
looked again."

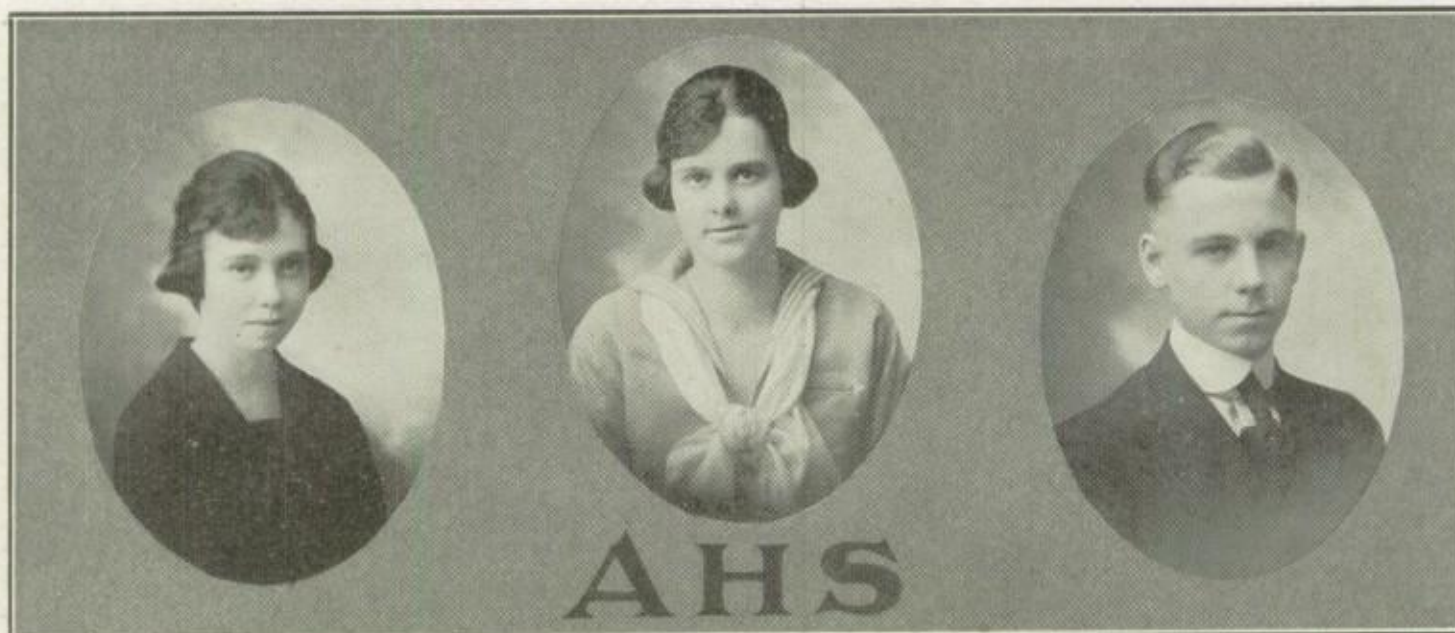
IRENE MCELROY
"Mickey"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Girls' Glee Club (3)
Winner of Efficiency A (2)

"Kindness in women, not beau-
teous looks, shall win my love."



SENIOR SICKLE



VEDA ELIZABETH MESLER
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Speech is silver,
Silence is golden."

REO L. MIDDLETON
"Mid"
Orchestra (3)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Her stature tall—I hate a
dumpy woman."

PERRY LYNFORD MILLER
"Lyn"
Class Treasurer (1) (2)
Class President (3)
Thespian Treasurer (3)
Undergraduate Editor of
Sickle (2)
Ass't Editor Sickle (3)

"To be sublimely great, or to be
nothing."

GWENDOLYN LEONORA
IRENE MORDEN
"Gwen"
Vice-President of Class (1)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Forum (3)

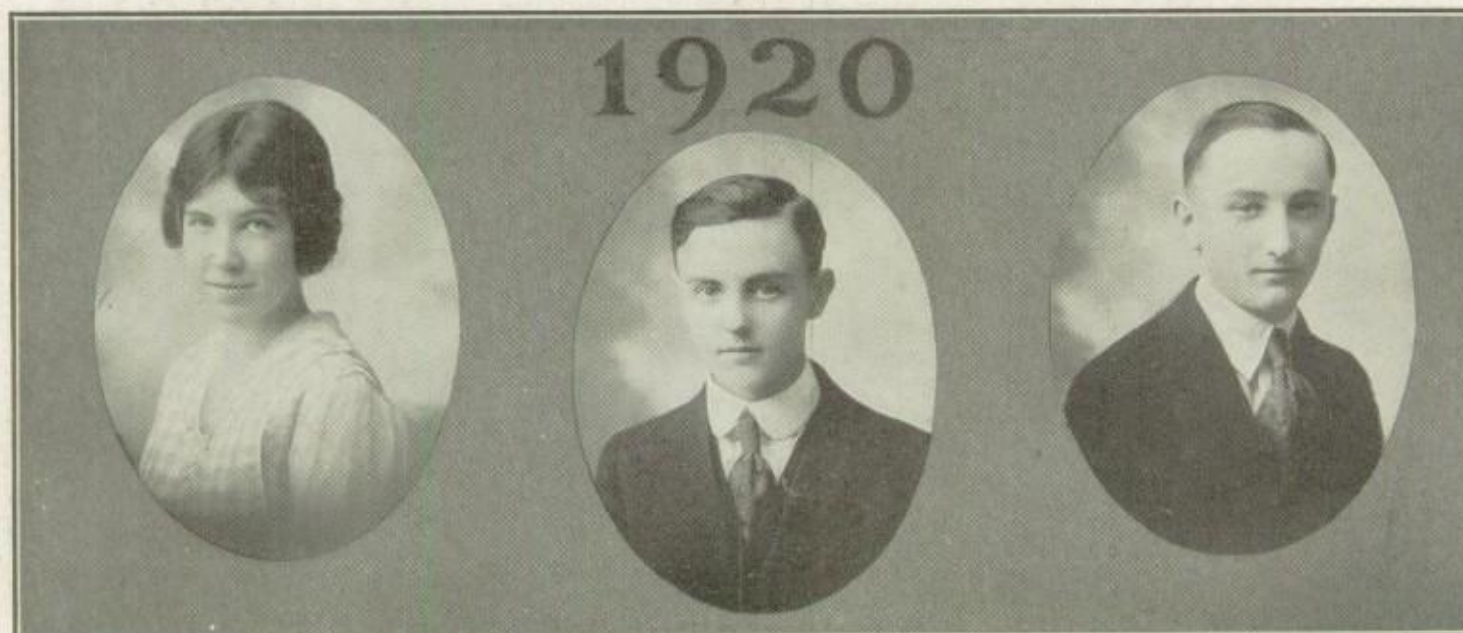
"Little deeds of kindness, little
words of love,
Make our earth an Eden like
the Heaven above."

RALPH D. MORRIS
Athletic Association (2) (3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

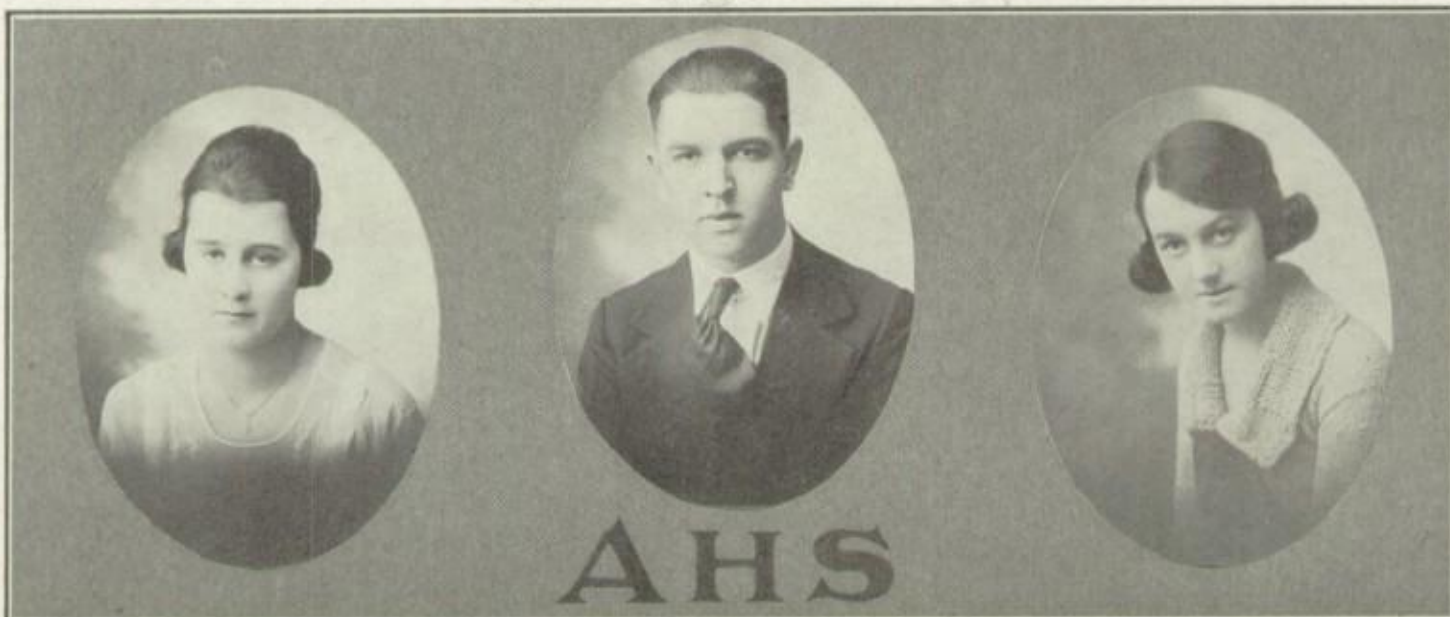
"A boy of stature small is he,
A mighty man he'd like to be."

OLLIE R. MYERS
Athletic Association (2) (3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"He is a man, on whom we build
an absolute trust."



SENIOR SICKLE



LILAH L. NEAR
"Pickles"

Class Basket Ball (3)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"With music and with flowers,
Danced on the joyous hours."

WALTER G. NOVESKY
"Walt"

Member of the Athletic
Board of Control (2)
Decorating Committee Sen-
ior Send off (2)
Typist Senior Sickle
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Practical life is likely to be hard
for a gay young fellow like me."

LILITH L. ONSTED
"Lyle"

Athletic Association (2) (3)
Entered from Cleary College,
Ypsilanti, Mich.

"A mirror never told the truth to
anyone—nobody sees the best side
of himself in the mirror."

DOROTHY D. PALMER
"Dot"

Chairman Program Commit-
tee
Athenian (3)
Senior Send off Committee
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Dignity consists not in posses-
sing honors, but in deserving them."

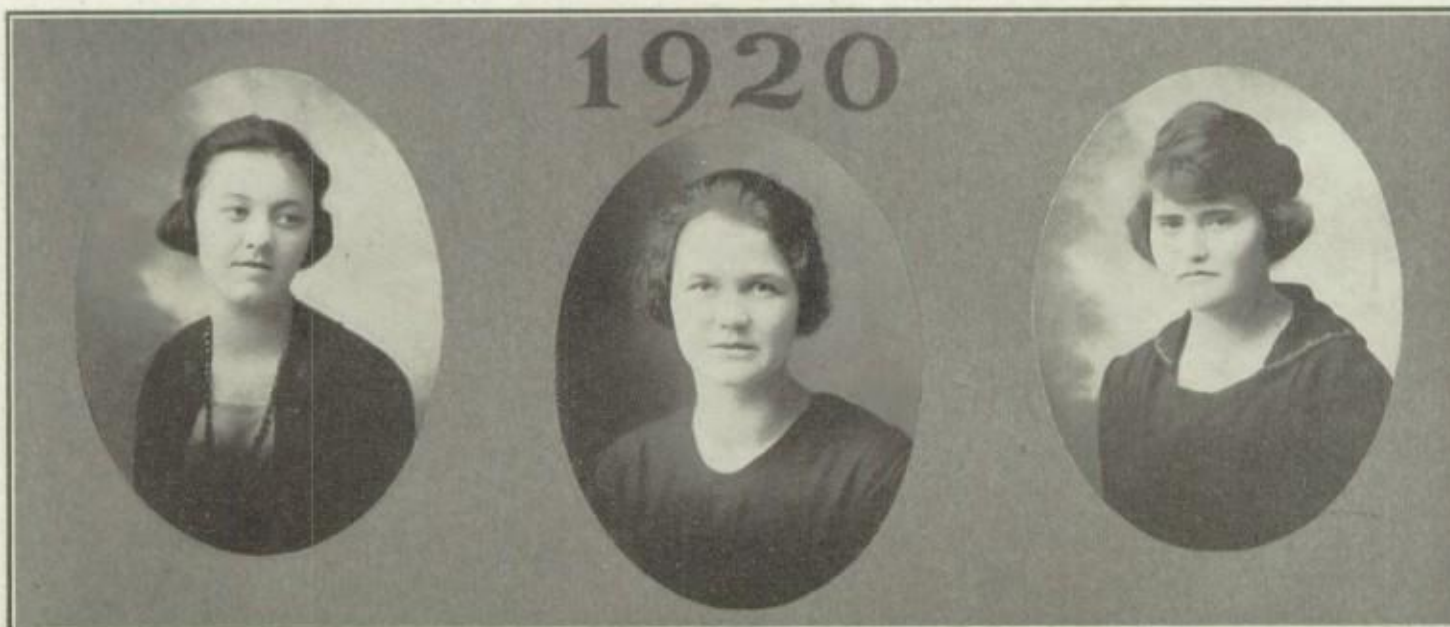
HELEN IRENE PEEBLES
"Jimmie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Entered from Pittsford

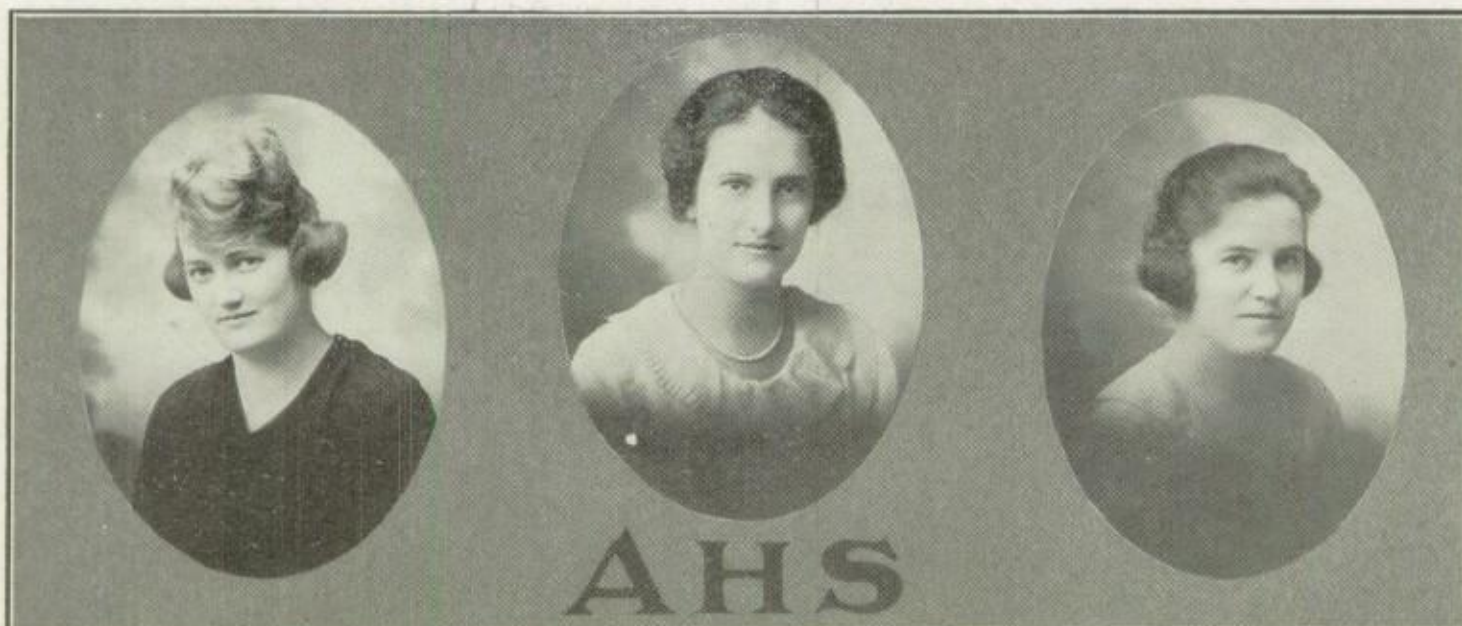
"I have fought a good fight, I
have finished my course."

ALMA NATALIE PETERSON
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Class Basket Ball (3)

"She hath a daily beauty in her
life."



SENIOR SICKLE



ELLEN AGNETA PETERSON
"Tommy," "Blondy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Senior Motto Committee (3)

"I am monarch of all I survey,
"My right there is none to
dispute."

HARRIET LOUISE PORTER

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Valedictorian

"Knowledge is power."

EILA M. POWELL
"Shortie"

Girls' Yell Leader (3)
Orchestra (2) (3)
Thespian Program Com. (3)
Athletic Association (1) (2) (3)
Entered from Marlette.

"Here's to the girl with a heart
and a smile,
Who makes this bubble of life
worth while."

MILDRED M. PRANGE

Vice-President Class (2)
Vice-President Athletic Asso-
ciation (3)
Girls' Pep Leader (2)
Girls' Basket Ball (3)
Cast: All on Account of
Polly
Secretary Athenian (3)
Class Editor Sickle

"Her deeds are known in words,
That kindle glory from the
stone."

EARL FREDERICK REHKLAU
"Reckless"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Senior Invitation Committee
(3)

"Every industrious man, in every
lawful calling, is a useful man."

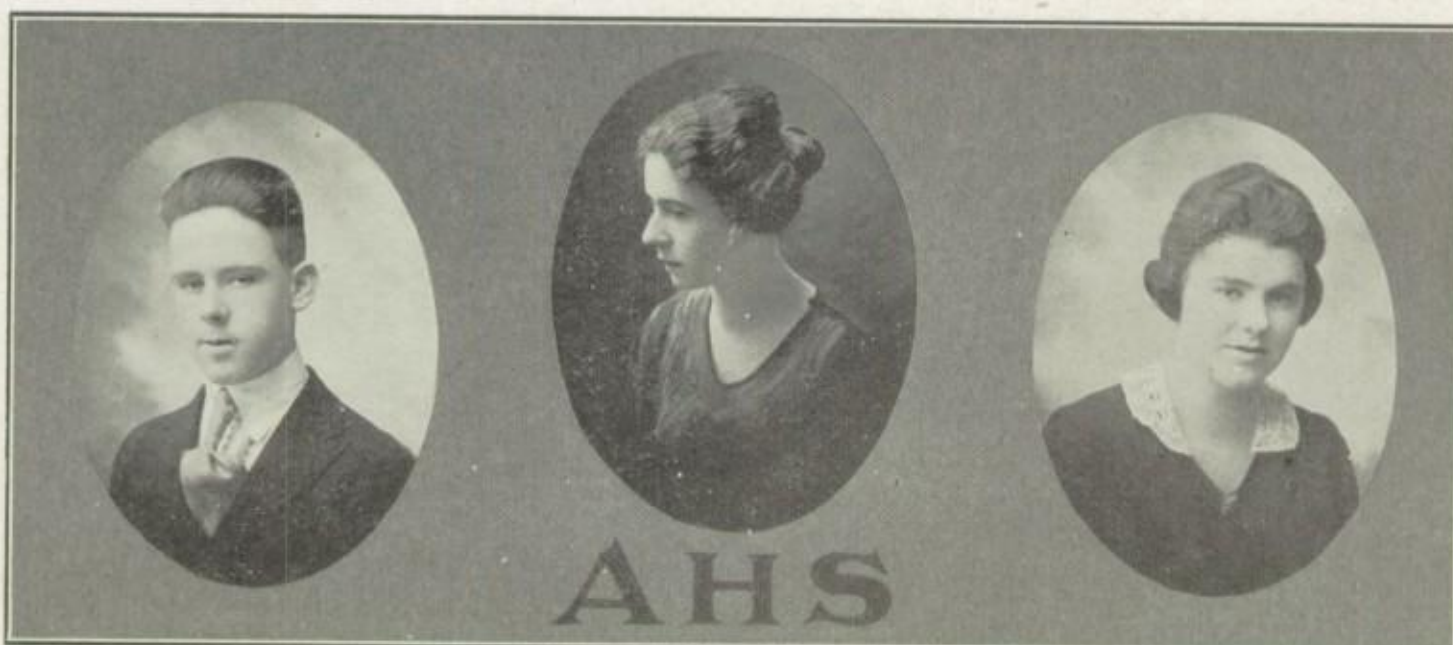
GERALDINE FERN REYNOLDS
"Jerry"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"We can do more good by being
good than in any other way."



SENIOR SICKLE



HAROLD J. RICE

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"I never felt the kiss of love,
Nor maiden's hand in mine."

CARMEL RITTER

Athletic Association (3)
Entered from Onsted in Senior year

"How far that little candle
throws its beams,
So shines a good deed in a
naughty world."

KATHERINE MAY ROBINS
"Schatzy"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"'Tis modesty that makes her
seem divine."

LUCILLE F. ROGERS
"Cutie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"I am in too good spirits to think
of anything but joy."

LAURA BLANCHE ROSE

Senior Play Committee (3)
Senior Program (3)
Girls' Carnival Committee
(3)
Athletic Association (3)

"Oh Music! sphere descended
maid,
Friend of pleasure, wisdom's
aid."

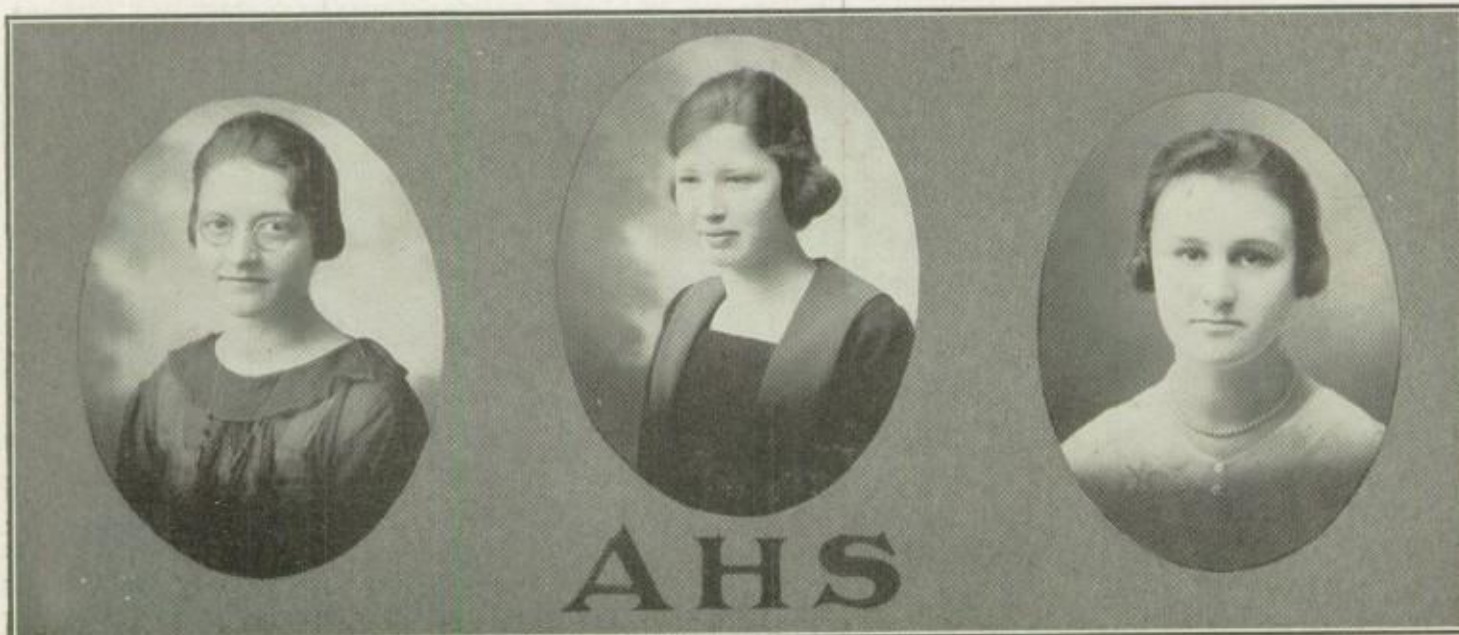
HOWARD H. SAWYER

Athletic Association (2) (3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"He was a scholar, and a ripe
good one; exceeding wise."



SENIOR SICKLE



DOROTHY MAE SCHALER
"Dot"

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"I have no secret of success but hard work."

FERN SCHNEERER
"Fernus"

Patriotic League (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

IRENE MARY SCHNEIDER
"Rene"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Junior Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"He is a fool who thinks by force of will,
To turn the current of a woman's will."

ERNESTINE J. SCRANTON
"Ernie"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"The hand that hath made you fair, hath made you good."

EDWARD M. SEEBURGER

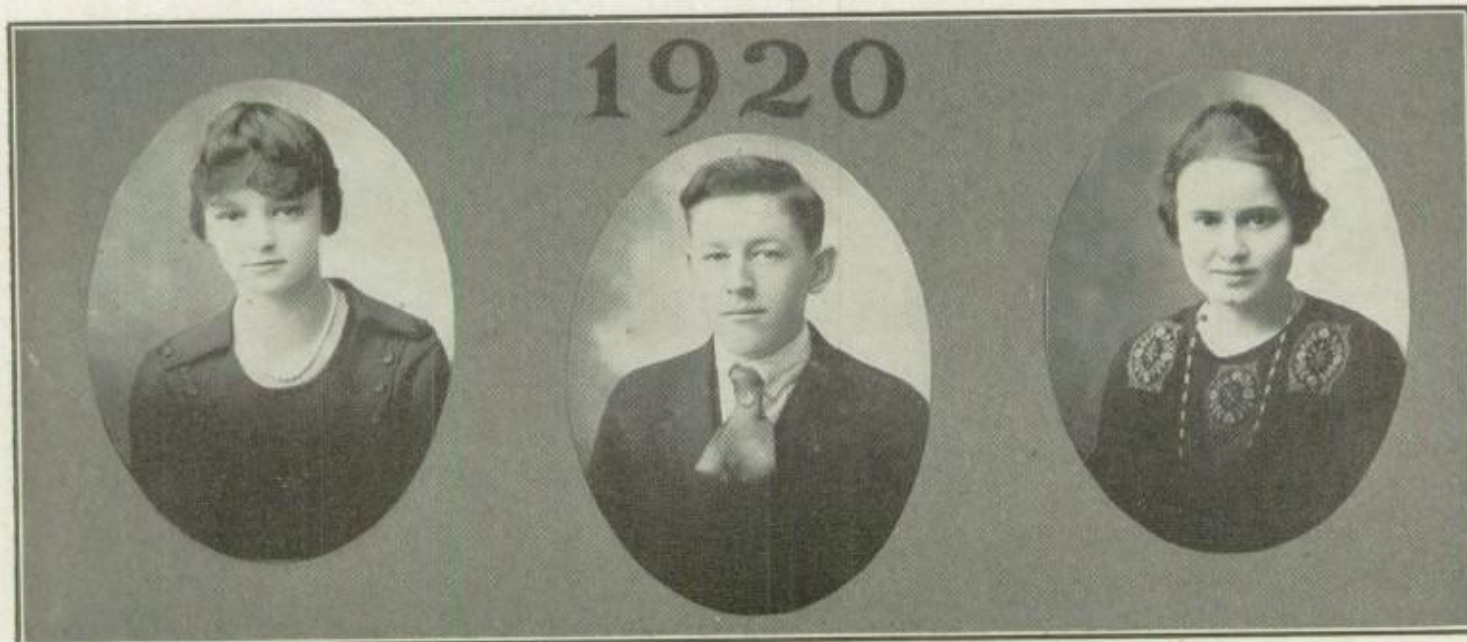
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"He alone is an acute observer, who can observe minutely, without being observed."

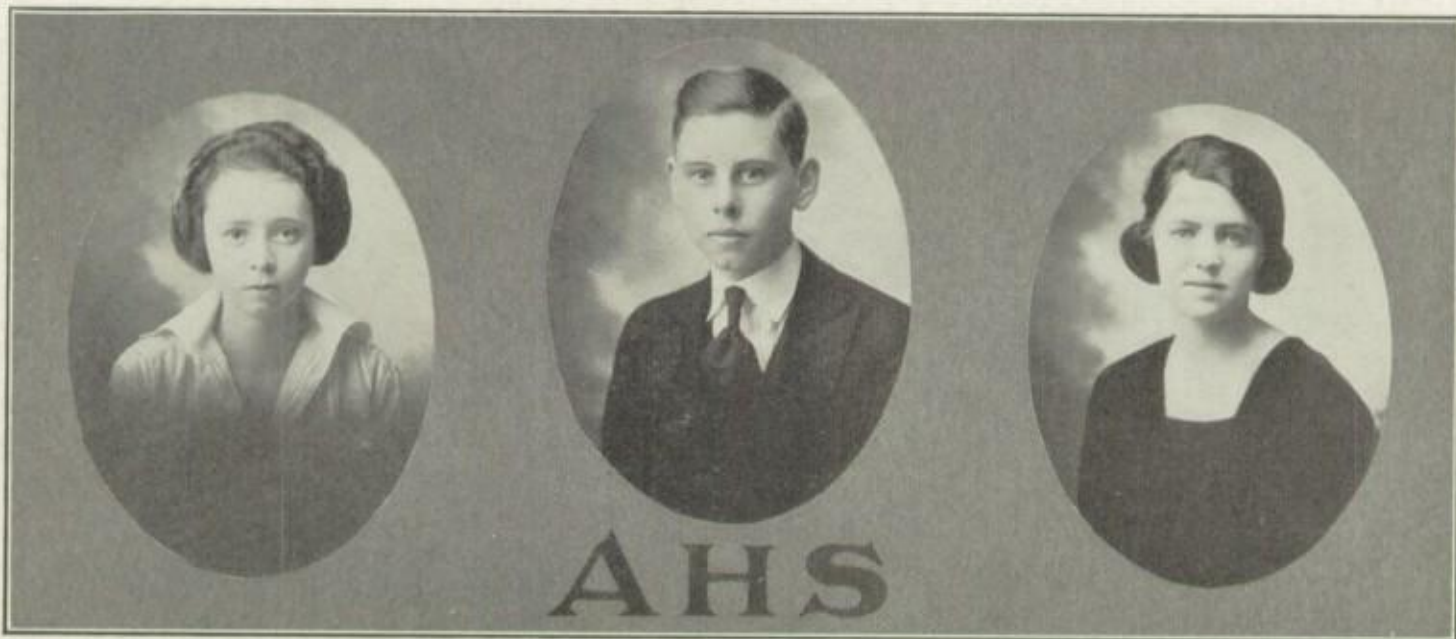
LEAH M. SELL

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Entered from Jasper

"The desire of knowledge, like the thirst of riches, increases ever with the acquisition of it."



SENIOR SICKLE



CAROLINE E. SHELDON
"Carol"

Vice-President Thespian (2)
Class Editor Sickle
Senior Send-off Committee
Senior Cast: Senior Play
Marshal Athenian

"When you do dance I wish you
a wave o'er the sea,
That you might never do
nothing but that."

HAROLD HUNTER SHERMAN
"Handsome" "Sherm"

Secretary Class (3)
Orchestra (1) (2) (3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Handsome fellow, heaven bless
him,
Setting the girls wild to possess
him."

HELEN L. SHIELDS
"Smiles"

Orchestra (2)
Vice-President Class (3)
Cast: All on Account of
Polly
Thespian Program Commit-
tee (3)

"Variety is the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavor."

DOROTHY LUCILLE SHORTEN
"Shortie"

Senior Send-off Committee
(2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"If ladies be but young and fair,
They have the gift to know it."

ALICE J. SMITH

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"A thing of beauty is a joy for-
ever."

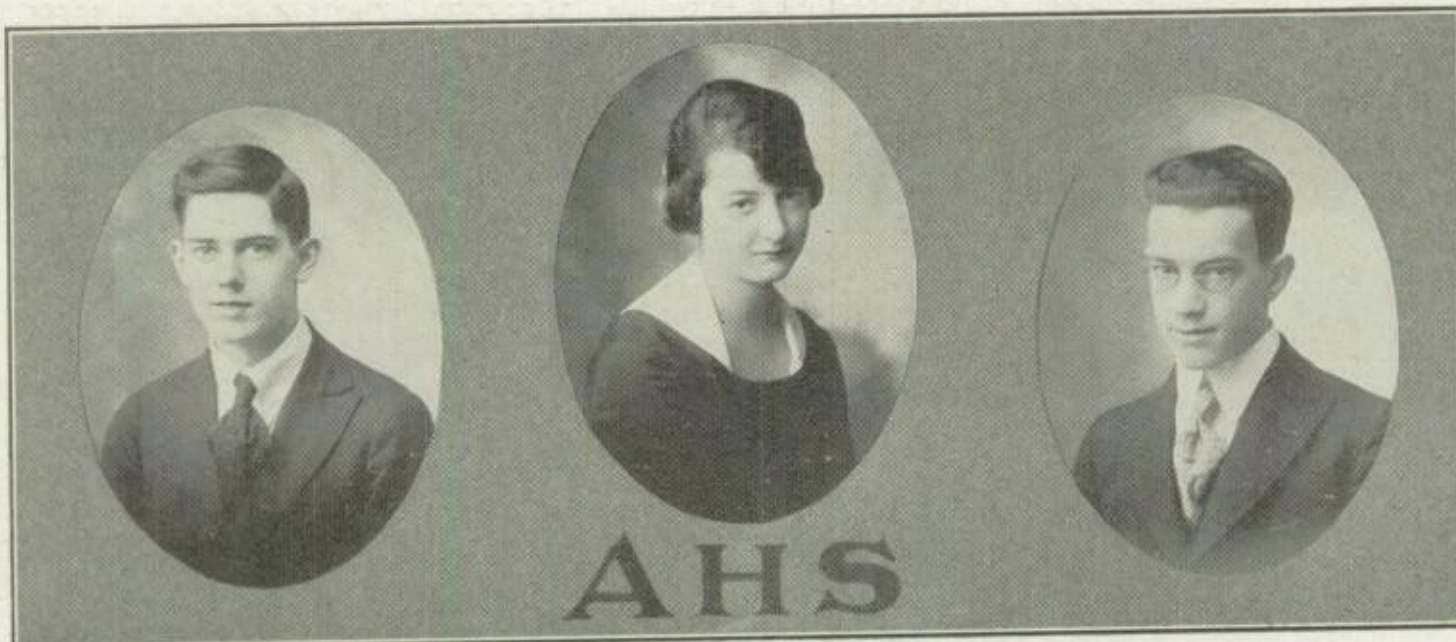
CARMON EDWIN SMITH
"Smittie"

Class President (1)
Army A. E. F. (4)
Foot Ball (1) (2) (3) (4)
Vice-President Lyceum (3)
Track Captain (1) (2)

"If all the year were playing
holidays,
To sport would be as tedious as
to work."



SENIOR SICKLE



A. FOREST SMITH
"Smitty"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"God hath blessed you with a
good name."

MARJORIE C. SMITH
"Mardge," "Midge"

Treasurer Athenian (3)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"This maid is meek, this maid is
sweet,
This maid is modest and discreet."

EDWIN C. SPIELMAN
"Eddie," "Spielie"

H. S. Cadets (1) (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Who could have thought so
innocent a face,
Could cover so much cuteness."

B. ALICE STARK
"Peggy"

Orchestra (1) (2)
Girls' Glee Club (1) (2) (3)
Athenian Program Commit-
tee (2)
Vice-President Girls' Glee
Club (3)

"A soul for music, a heart for
love."

LYDIA ELIZABETH STAUP

Winner of Efficiency "A" (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Entered from Jasper

"Of simple beauty, and rustic
faith."

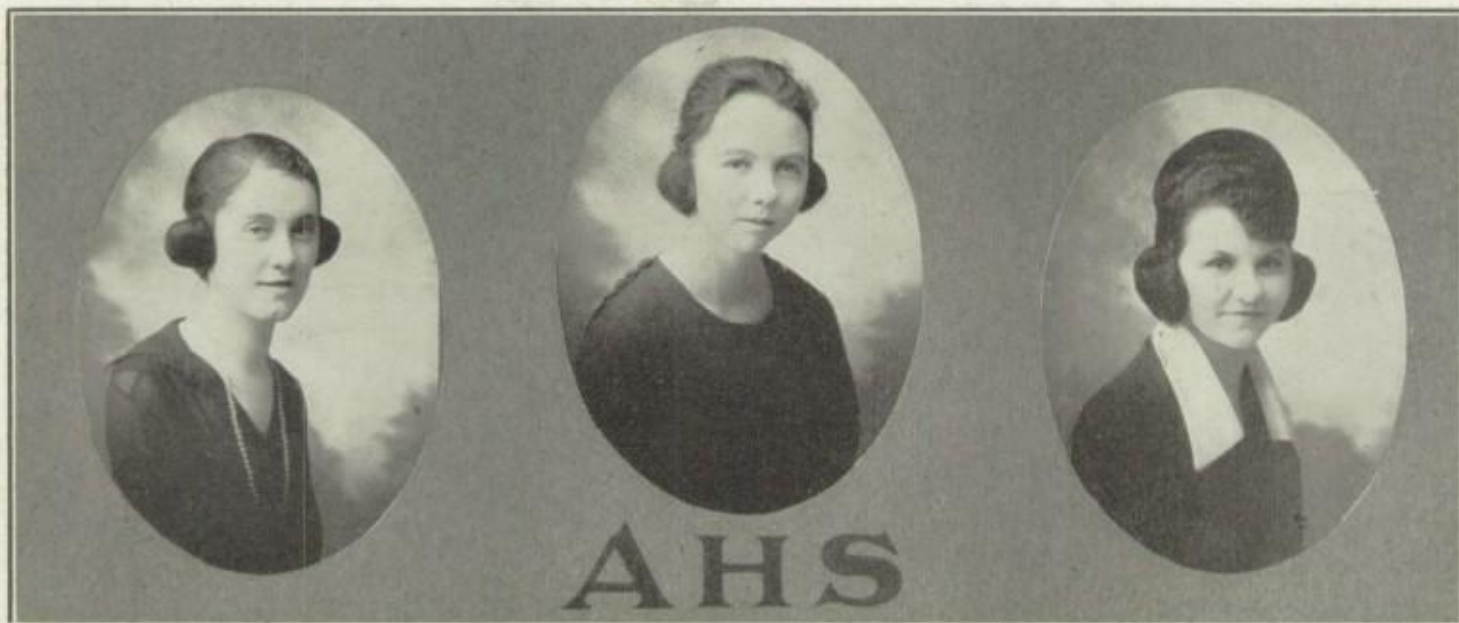
JOSEPHINE M. STEARNS
"Jo"

President Athenian (3)
Secretary Thespian (3)
Decorating Committee Sen-
ior Send-off (2)
Society Editor Sickle

"Let no man value at a little
price,
A virtuous woman's counsel."



SENIOR SICKLE



LILLIAN ANNA STEIN
"Steiny"

Imperatrix of Forum (3)
Member Senior Invitation
Committee
Member Athenian Program
Committee
Registered Sock Knitter (2)
Girls' Glee Club (1) (2)

"All sweet and lovely she was."

ELEANORA I. H. SWANSON
Physical Efficiency "A" (1)
(2) (3)
Basket Ball (2) (3)
Marshal Athenian Debating
Team (3)
Chairman Athenian Program
Committee (3)
Salutatorian

"Pour out the full tide of elo-
quence along,
Serenely pure and yet divinely
strong."

CECILE H. STRONG

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Girls' Basket Ball (1) (2) (3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"Shy she was, and we thought
her cold."

GLADYS I. TERRY
"Glad"

Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Girls' Glee Club (1) (2) (3)

"Virtue would not go far if
vanity did not keep it company."

ERNESTINE MAE SUTTON
"Stine"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Senior Send-off Committee (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"Good-night, good-night, parting
is such sweet sorrow that
I shall say good-night till it be
morrow."

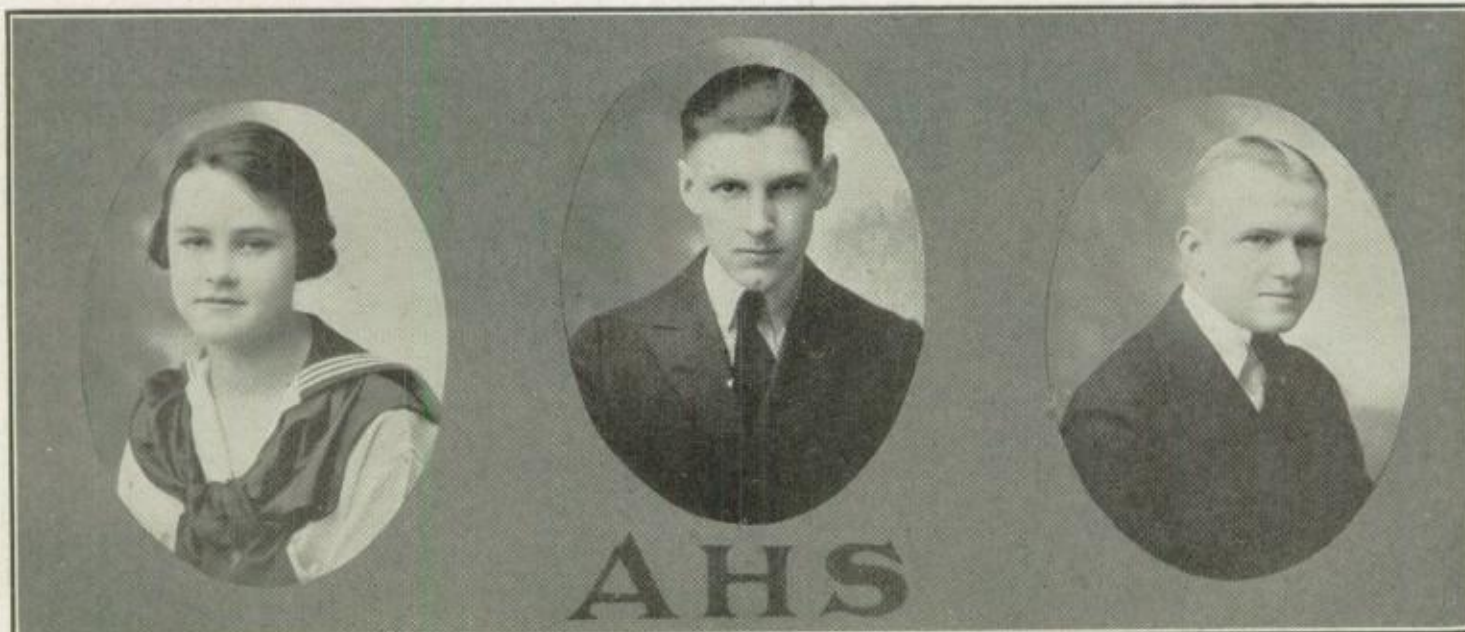
KENNETH TERRY
"Ken"

Basket Ball (3)
Base Ball (3)
Marshal of Hi-Y (3)

"A good friend and a just enemy."



SENIOR SICKLE



HARRIETT E. TOBIAS
"Betty," "Harry"

Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Love her if you can, she's too
sweet for our men."

J. KENNETH TOLFORD

Senior Send-off Committee
(2)
Senior Play Committee (3)
Joke Editor Sickle (3)
League Basket Ball (3)

"Life is a jest, and all things
show it;
I thought so once but now I
know it."

LEON GILES VALENTINE
"Valley"

Foot Ball Reserves (1)
Track (1)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (1) (2)
Athletic Association (1)(2)(3)

"When I said I should die a
bachelor,
I did not know I would live
till I were married."

JAMES VAN ORDEN

Athletic Association (2)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)
Duty Sergeant A. H. S.
Cadets
Marshal Lyceum (2)
Base Ball Manager (3)

"Ambition has no rest."

KENNETH G. WALWORTH

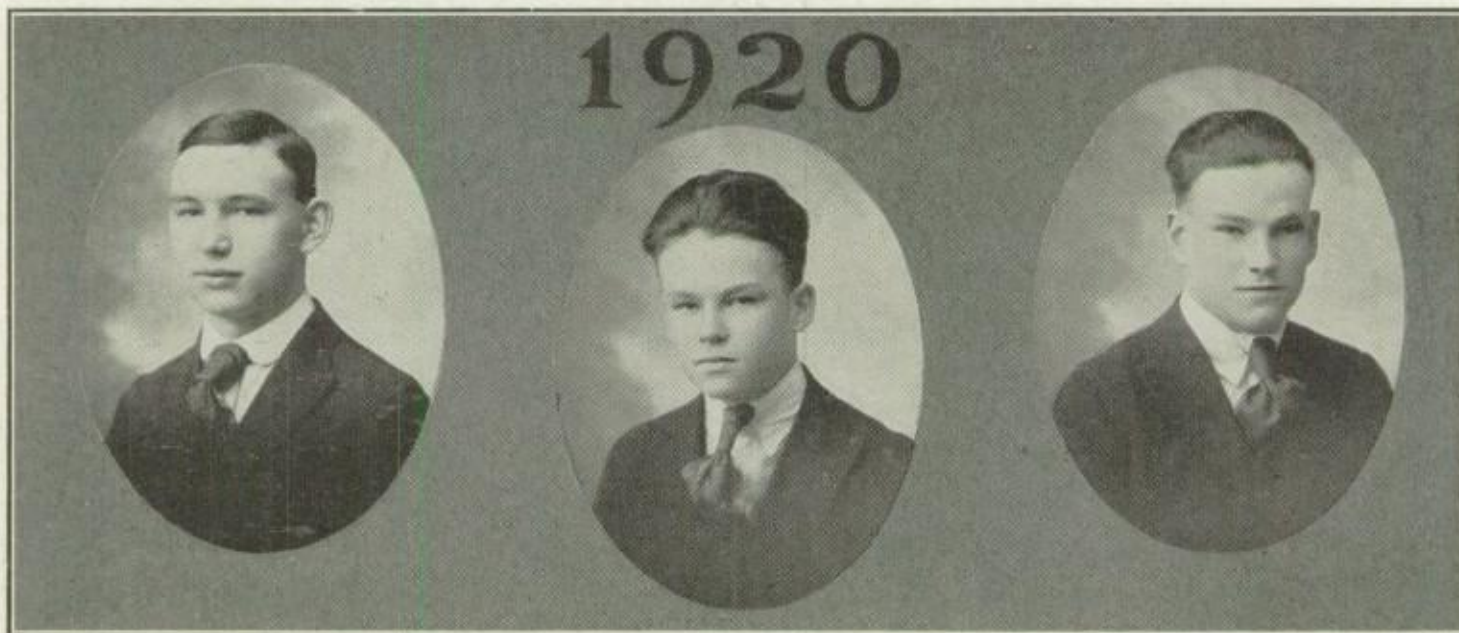
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Ass'n (1) (2) (3)

"I am not in the roll of common
people."

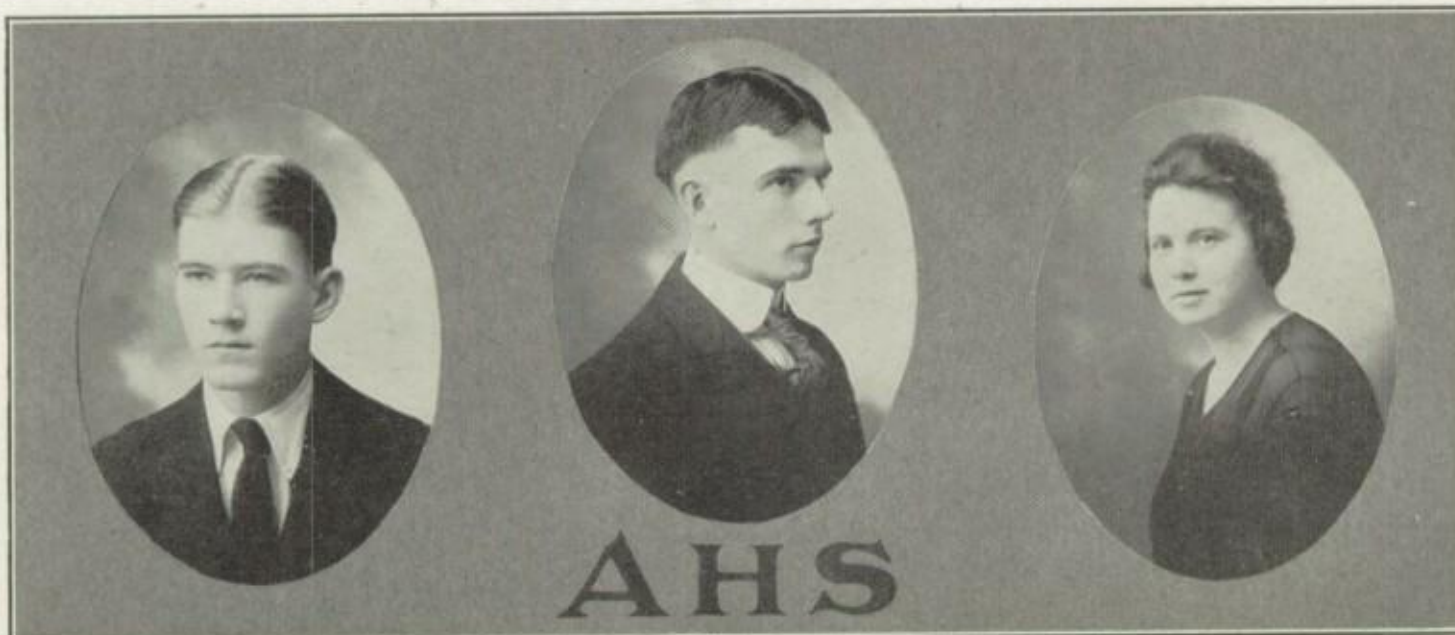
PAUL DENNISON WALWORTH
"Sam"

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2)
(3)

"Say what you will sir, but I
know what I know."



SENIOR SICKLE



PROSSER MCKEEVER WATTS
"Pross"

Foot Ball (2) (3)
Captain Foot Ball (3)
Basket Ball (2) (3)
President Lyceum (3)
President Class (2)
Athletic Board Control (1)
Editor-in-Chief of Sickle

"There is no outward sign of courtesy that does not rest on a deep moral foundation."

NORRIS V. WHITAKER
"Jack," "Whit"

Athletic Association (1) (2) (3)
Red Cross (2)
Patriotic League (2)

"Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long."

DORIS A. WHITMARSH
"Dorshee"

Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (2) (3)

"Coolness, and absence of heat and haste, indicate fine qualities."

MILLER L. WING
"Wingie"

Chairman Decorating Com.
Senior Send-off (2)
Foot Ball Manager (3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2) (3)

"No man can at any time, be wise and love."

VERNON F. WOODCOX
"Woody"

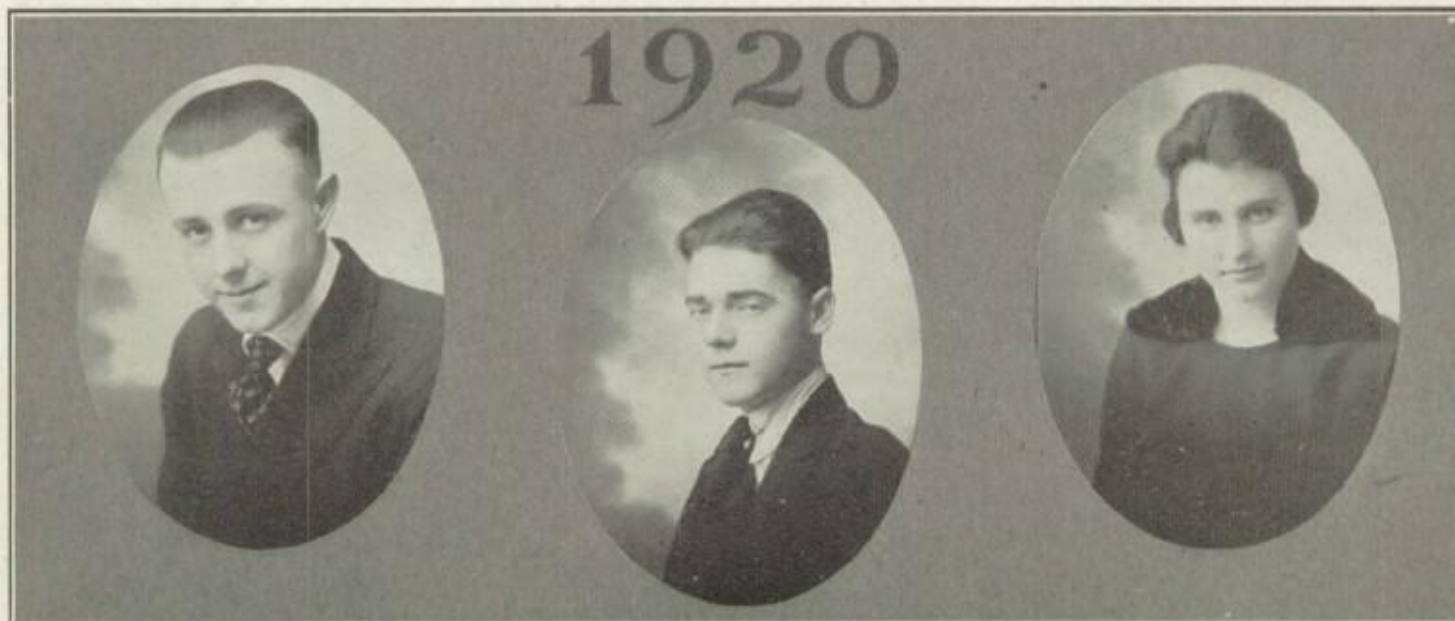
Athletic Association (1) (2) (3)
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)

"To spend too much time in studies is sloth."

FLORENCE CAROLINE
WOOSTER

"Pansie," "Fiery"
Patriotic League (2)
Red Cross (2)
Athletic Association (1) (2) (3)

"A perfect woman, nobly planned, To warn, to comfort and command."



EDITORIAL

SHALL WE DANCE IN HIGH SCHOOL?

MEMBERS of the High School are constantly being asked why they are not permitted to hold parties in the Gymnasium after the Basket Ball games. No High School Student seems to be able to answer this satisfactorily. All they can say is that the School Board does not permit it.

The young man and woman of to-day demands a larger field of recreation than those offered by the Y. M. C. A.'s and the Y. W. C. A.'s. In many other up-to-date cities of the State, the High School building has been chosen as the logical place to meet this demand.

Is not the High School, where the young people are properly chaperoned, better than the public halls of recreation which the city affords?

WHERE IS OUR ATHLETIC FIELD?

Adrian High School has in reality no grounds which can be called her own Athletic Field.

To play football her boys must walk three-quarters of a mile to the Y. M. C. A. Park. The school does not own the field and it was rented only under the condition that the owner be allowed to pasture his cows there during the night. To play Baseball they must go even farther as they must walk the mile and one-half to the College before a diamond can be procured. Basket Ball is practised at the High School, but the training for track is done almost anywhere.

It would be a wonderful thing for Adrian High School athletics if the School could have a well equipped Athletic Field near the School building.

SENIOR SICKLE



CLASS DAY

SENIOR SICKLE

CLASS DAY PROGRAM

at the Baptist Church

WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 9TH



Selection.....HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA
Invocation.....REV. EDW. MONTGOMERY
Salutatory.....ELEANORA SWANSON
Piano Solo.....SARA BACHRACH
Playlet "Every Graduate"

Characters

Everygraduate.....KENNETH TOLFORD
Everybody.....VERNON WOODCOX
Ambition.....HELEN SHIELDS
Folly.....GERTRUDE BIRD
Everymother.....MILDRED PRANGE
Everyfather.....LELAND BROWER
Industry.....DOROTHY SHORTEN
Perseverance.....EDWIN SPIELMAN
Truth.....ELIZABETH HART
Kindness.....FLORENCE WOOSTER
Temptation.....DOROTHY PALMER
Conscience.....KATHERINE ROBINS
Fear.....EMMA HOPKINS
Fame.....GLADYS TERRY
Conceit.....LUELLA CLARK
Success.....HARRIET TOBIAS

Music by High School Orchestra between Acts

Presentation of Senior Gavel.....LYNFORD MILLER
Acceptance of Senior Gavel.....CARROLL BASSETT
Vocal Solo.....GWENDOLYN MORDEN
Class Will.....CAROLINE SHELDON
Valedictory.....LOUISE PORTER
Benediction.....REV. R. J. LEE

SALUTATORY

ELEANORA SWANSON

"What is so rare as a day in June!
Then, if ever, come perfect days
When Nature tries the earth if it be in tune
And softly o'er it her warm ear lays."

IN newspaper parlance, June is the month of blooming flowers, blushing brides, and sweet girl graduates. As well as being a most beautiful month, June is a very appropriate time for a boy or girl graduate to commence an independent life. It is in June that the tender seedlings, which have been gaining sustenance from the parent seed, send out roots so that they can obtain food for themselves. At this time, too, the inexperienced nestlings are learning to fly and can be seen everywhere, fluttering about in lusty imitation of their elders. We, also, are soon to strike out for ourselves and enter the great world which stretches alluringly before us from the threshold of our beloved high-school to the purple mountains of success.

During our school life, our parents, teachers, and friends have given us ample opportunity to equip ourselves for our approaching journey through life, and we wish to thank them earnestly for their patience, forbearance, and sympathetic help.

Our brief program today will give you a conception of the ability of the class of nineteen hundred twenty and its aspirations. Miss Gwendolyn Morden will give an example of the attainment of the class in vocal music and Miss Sara Bachrach, at the piano, will illustrate the achievements of the class along instrumental lines. The morality playlet, in which various students will take part, is designed to give to us, the graduates, and to you, our friends, a clear idea of the hardships and temptations that confront every graduate and of how they may be vanquished.

We are very pleased and proud to see so many friends and well-wishers with us tonight and we welcome you with all our hearts. We hope we can prove to you in the future years, as well as in tonight's exercises, that, "In the lexicon of youth there is no such word as Fail."

CLASS PROPHECY

SCENE—Assembly Room—Time 1940.

(J. Stearns enters rooms and looks about curiously.)
 J. S.—I don't believe that anyone has been in this room for twenty years, it looks so deserted. For mercy sakes, what is that in that chair? It looks like a girl. (investigates) It is a girl. (looks closer) Why it is Caroline Sheldon who disappeared so mysteriously graduation night. (terror stricken) Is she dead? (touches her) No, she's just asleep. Where has she been all of this time? I wonder if I can waken her? (shakes her gently) Caroline opens her eyes and looks wonderingly about her. Then she notices the person by her side.

C. S. Is it? It cannot be Josephine Stearns. You look so old!
 (J. S. sits down in a chair)

J. S. Can you explain this or am I dreaming?

C. S. Explain what? You're the one to explain to me, what you've done to yourself since last night that you look so old.

J. S. Last night? What time do you think this is?

C. S. Didn't we graduate last night? What are you thinking about?

J. S. Graduate last night! No we graduated twenty years ago last night. Do you mean to say that you are trying to make me believe that you've been asleep for twenty years?

C. S. I-I don't know. It was graduation night when I came in here to rest. A sweet little old lady came to me and told me that any wish I made on graduation night was bound to come true. I said, "I don't want anything but I'm so tired I'd like to sleep for twenty years." It must have been my fairy godmother and she granted my wish.

J. S. I can't understand at all. We thought you must be dead and the town felt so sorry.

C. S. The town felt sorry?

J. S. Why certainly, you know—oh, of course you don't know—but for the last five years the high school graduating class of 1920 have held all of the offices and been the only prominent citizens the town has had. We were all talented you know. Would you care to hear more about us?

C. S. You know I am dying to know about everyone, please tell me everything.

J. S. Well our mayor is Jesse Furbush.

C. S. You don't say, in high school, we thought his aspirations led to the service of the church.

J. S. Almost anyone would have thought so but lately Ernestine

SENIOR SICKLE

Sutton has led him to the altar. And Lynford Miller is the county judge.

C. S. Does he wear a wig and gown?

J. S. Yes he established that custom because it gave him a more dignified appearance. They say he's terrible to see when he gets excited.

C. S. Terrible to see? That reminds me of what a ferocious child Harold Sherman was. What did he do?

J. S. The star of his life's hopes shines on his vest. He is our grim and forbidding sheriff but they say that behind his bristling mustachios a charming smile is hidden. The timid and shrinking Mrs. Sheriff was formerly Mary Illenden.

C. S. I just knew he would do something fierce and daring.

J. S. Prosser Watts has founded an institute for the uplift of the modern dance and control of the expression of the face.

C. S. For goodness sakes! What did you say the name of it was?

J. S. I didn't say, but I will, "The Watts Foote Terpsichorean Institute." Wasn't it lucky that Evelyn should be the maiden chosen to share his earthly lot, because Foote seems so nearly related to dancing.

C. S. Isn't it appropriate, but Prosser always did like things in their proper place.

J. S. Can you imagine what Helen Shields is doing? Running a poultry yard and vainly hoping to make her fortune with Hen eggs. (Henig) And Leland Brower was so loath to leave high school that at last he was regarded as a fixture and made principal. Winifred Betz is Mrs. Principal and she wears herself out worrying for fear dear Leland will succumb to a breakdown caused by overwork.

C. S. Leland was always industrious. Did George Lighthall go back to the farm?

J. S. Indeed no. He is a rich tack manufacturer. He invented and perfected a tack guaranteed to produce dimples like his if fallen on properly.

C. S. Tell me what people in the class remained in single blessedness.

J. S. You remember Elizabeth Hart? For three years now she has filled the position of truant officer for the high school boys. It is an office which requires extensive experience along those lines and she fills the position to perfection.

Speaking of experience required, I must mention Miller Wing. He is the principal of a home for infant girls. The experience he gained in high school is invaluable to him.

Ollie Myers is a doctor and with pill box bombs, he is bombarding the Hall of Fame with the same determination that he used in taking Lydia Staup's heart by storm.

Ralph Morris is the proprietor of a factory which manufactures pill boxes for Dr. Myer's sole use.

We have a new sanitarium in town, too, under the direction of Dr. Norris Whitaker. The matron is Mrs. Ruth Bourget and the rest of the staff consists of Lucille Rogers and Leora Ives. They have called it "The

SENIOR SICKLE

Sanitarium for Love Sick High School Students." Their patients usually recover but it takes time and patience and sympathy.

C. S. Well, I must say that if they can really cure such desperate cases as their own, the sanitarium will undoubtedly be a success. It seems as though there was someone I wished to ask about—Oh yes, Owen Decker.

J. S. He is Reverend Decker now, my dear, and he has published three volumes of his own sermons. And he chose a soul mate able to cope with all difficulties. Reo Middleton shares his joys and sorrows.

C. S. Oh, now, I understand! Reverend Decker has reformed the town. There is no more gaiety, no more theatres.

J. S. No, no, you are mistaken for William Chaloner is the jovial manager of the Flossie Frivolous Follies. His choruses of pretty girls are known all over the country, and they are nearly all girls who graduated in our class. Mary Goodlock is Flossie Frivolous. The choruses are very famous as I have said and Meyer Frank leads the "Bathing Beach Beauties."

Sarah Bachrach, Gertrude Bird, Phyllis Bradish, Alice Stark, Lillian Stein, Gladys Terry, and Eila Powell are in that chorus.

Kenneth Tolford leads the "Tired and Sleepy" chorus. Emma Hopkins, Laura Rose, Dorothy Palmer, Dorothy Shorten and Mildred Prange are in that chorus.

LeRoy Comfort is the leading man in the "For Ever'n Ever" chorus. Those girls are Luella Clark, Miriam Darling, Cecile Strong, Nina Hoag, Harriet Tobias, and Wanda Fisher.

The other principal roles in the follies are taken by the three Smiths—Alice, Marjorie, and Carmon. Surely you remember those two charming girls and their fascinating brother.

C. S. Who would have thought that our class would have taken to the high life? There seem to be no serious minded people left.

J. S. There is a lecture course running opposition to the Follies. Eleanor Swanson, Louise Porter, Alice Johnson and Wilma Jones are giving a series of entertainments pertaining to how Julius Caesar would have spent his life had Brutus not ended it, and they are publishing pamphlets entitled, "Death Bed Recollections of Julius Caesar."

C. S. I suppose Walter Novesky is proprietor of a thriving grocery business.

J. S. No, indeed, he's a justice of the peace. You know he always did believe in keeping things calm and peaceful. Gwendolyn Morden is the light of his life, for she is Mrs. Justice.

C. S. And I alone have done nothing. I must immediately start on the road to fame for I cannot disgrace my class.

J. S. But give me one moment more. I must tell you of the others. Elton Deibele is the manager of a Marriage Agency, Donald Dibble is a ladies' tailor, Arthur Bassett is a rich banker. The Brock twins are teachers in High School and Delta Allshouse and Theo Howard Poling are prominent club women while I have devoted—but I will tell you of myself later, I see you are anxious to go.

SENIOR SICKLE

VALEDICTORY

LOUISE PORTER



ON the morning of September 3, 1917, we, the freshmen class, huddled together at the rear entrance of the Senior High School, longing and yet dreading to enter that institution, which we had been taught to consider the abode of Wisdom. How we envied the upper classmen as they sauntered leisurely past us to the front entrance of the temple of learning! Encouraged by the ringing of the last bell, a few of the boldest pushed through the door and the rest of us flocked timidly after. Up the stairs, and into that dreadful assembly room we went. With flushed faces and wildly palpitating hearts, we crowded together in the rear of the room. Miss Patch immediately grasped the situation and told us to occupy any seats that were vacant. But oh! the grins and snickers of the juniors and seniors! Soon Mr. Reed appeared and we were seated alphabetically. Thus some of us found ourselves surrounded by upper classmen while others viewed the situation from the balcony circle. Classes were called, lessons were assigned, and we soon learned that there was to be no loafing on the job.

Responsibilities were many and on every side opportunities beckoned; but the world was so bright, and we were so light hearted and gay that we often shirked responsibilities and failed to seize our opportunities. However, the year passed swiftly and September, 1918, found us as juniors, looking down upon the green little freshmen who, frightened and pale, came over from Junior High and were "clapped in" by the upper classmen. During this year our work was interrupted by the "Flu" but, with our customary zeal and activity, we surmounted every difficulty.

Fortune treated us kindly and in September, 1919, we became the mighty Seniors of Adrian High School. Our class has always taken an important part in high school activities, probably on account of the native ability and initiative of some of our members and the hard work of others. A few have displayed oratorical ability and several have distinguished themselves in dramatic work. We have done especially well in athletics. This year our football team won a very high percentage of the games played and our basket-ball team nearly won the state championship.

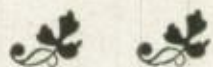
To-night marks the end of our High School course and for the last time we are assembled as the class of 1920. How long three years seemed as we looked forward to them in 1917, but how quickly they have passed! We have worked and played together and now we are to separate and each go his own way. Some will go to college for further preparation, others will go forth directly to their life work. We each have an ambition, a

SENIOR SICKLE

definite goal to reach. Whether we reach that goal or not depends upon our own efforts. The success or failure of our lives rests upon us alone. "Like virgin parchment, youth is capable of any inscription," says Montaigne. May there be only inscriptions which will do us honor, when the parchment of life shall be unrolled and our records read.

We have made many firm and lasting friendships here, not only among our classmates but also among the teachers and those who will take our places next year. These will never be forgotten, but we must not dwell too much on the past. We must turn to the future. Never before have there been so many opportunities for high school graduates. We must do our share of the world's work.

Friends, teachers, and classmates, we cannot bid each other farewell in more fitting terms than those good old Anglo-Saxon words, "Good-by"—God be with you.



SENIOR SICKLE

CLASS WILL

CAROLINE E. SHELDON

We, the Class of Nineteen hundred and twenty, the most illustrious class that ever has graduated or ever will graduate from Adrian High School, County of Lenawee, State of Michigan, being of strong hearts, sound mind and disposing memory, do hereby, make, publish and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills by us made or papers testamentary, of whatsoever nature.

FIRST:—We hereby will and direct that all our debts, just and unjust, be paid in full by the class of Nineteen-hundred twenty-one, after our departure.

SECOND:—To the occupants of our respective desks in the years to come we bequeath a dainty ballad, "The Gum We Left Behind Us," to be made use of and handed down to future generations.

THIRD:—To the Juniors we leave our honored and individual copies of "RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE ASSEMBLY ROOM" by Miss May R. Patch. We hope that they will abide by them as well as we have.

To the School and Faculty we make the following bequests:

FIRST:—To the Orchestra we bestow a snappy jazz piece entitled, "WHEN IT'S HAY FEVER TIME, SWEET MAGGIE, I'LL COME BACK AND SNEEZE WITH YOU."

SECOND:—We endow the northeast corner of the assembly room as a habitual residence for the ghost of Prosser Watts' dignity, said ghost to be kept there for the moral effect upon the school.

THIRD:—We, the girls of the Senior Class, direct that a sufficient sum be set aside to celebrate some future time when MR. HOLLOWAY perchance may smile upon us.

FOURTH:—"In all probability" we will leave to Mr. Jacob Olthoff a pamphlet entitled "YOU ARE ALL FAMILIAR WITH THE FACT."

FIFTH:—To the Faculty at large we give one last, long, lingering look.

Members of the Senior Class make the following individual bequests to members of the Junior Class.

FIRST:—To Anna Rhodes, Dorothy Shorten's giggle and vamping abilities.

SECOND:—To Harold Hough, Meyer Frank's dramatic talent.

THIRD:—To Fred Ridge, Ferd Robins' rights to bolt and cut class.

FOURTH:—To the Hensey Twins, The Brock Twins bequeath their art of keeping people guessing.

FIFTH:—To Muriel Bovee, Evelyn Foote leaves her eternal youth.

LASTLY:—We hereby nominate and appoint Miss Beatrice B. Hayes as executrix of this our last will and testament, and authorize and empower our said executrix to bargain, sell and convey, or mortgage our real estate, without first obtaining an order of the Court therefor.

In Witness Whereof, we set our Hands and Seals this 11th day of June, Year of Our Lord 1920.

Senior Class of 1920.

SENIOR SICKLE

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 10, 1920

First Baptist Church



Music.....HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Invocation.....REV. THOMAS J. HOPKINS

Piano Solo.....OWEN DECKER

Cornet Solo.....EILA POWELL

Introduction of Speaker... PRINCIPAL E. J. REED

Address.....PRESIDENT DWIGHT B. WALDO

Vocal Solo.....ALICE STARK

Presentation of Diplomas
SUPERINTENDENT C. H. GRIFFEY

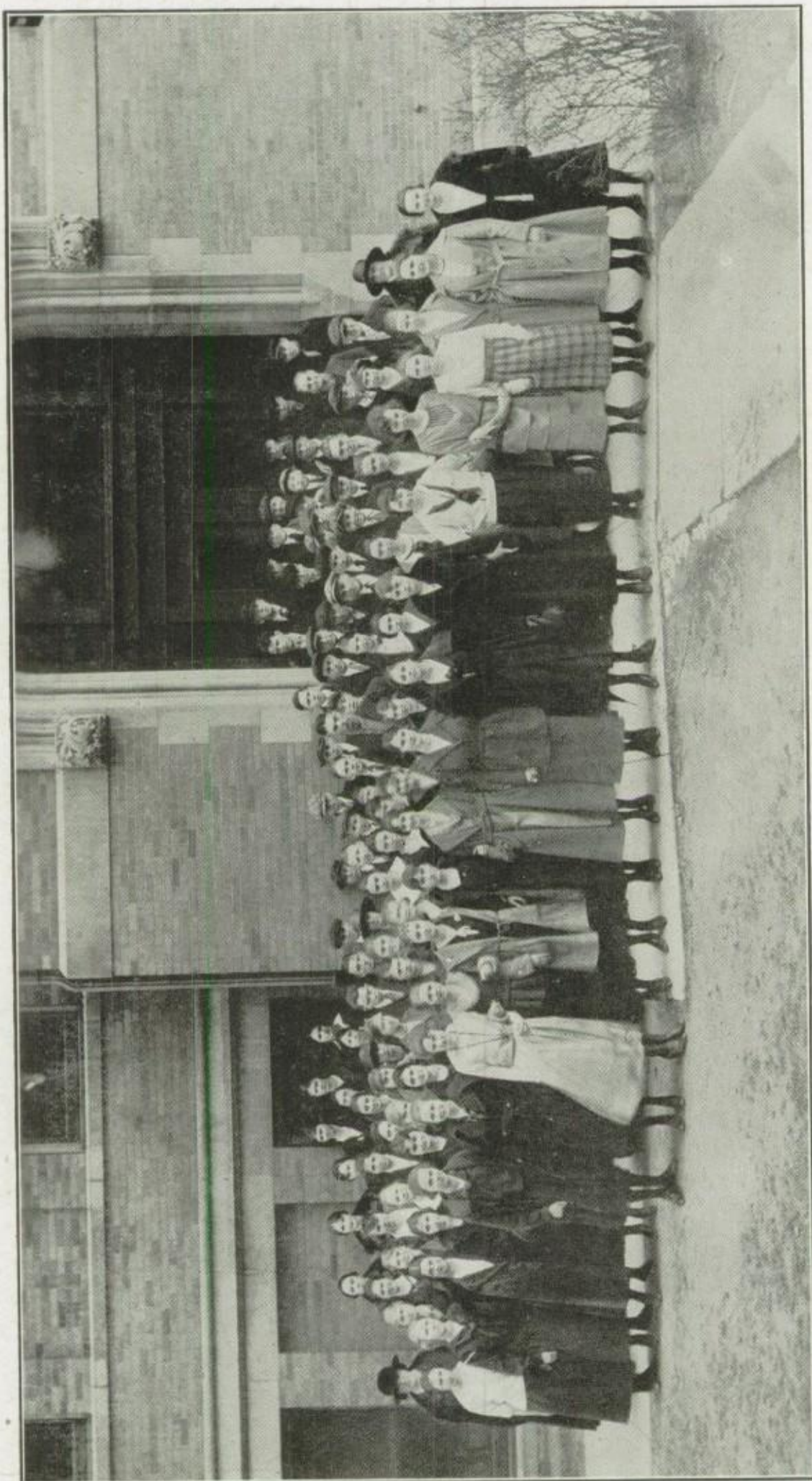
Awarding of Adrian College Scholarship
PRESIDENT H. L. FEEMAN

Music.....HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Benediction.....REV. E. R. RICE



SENIOR SICKLE



JUNIOR CLASS

SENIOR SICKLE

JUNIOR CLASS

Aldrich, Clair
Allion, Fern
Annis, Thaddeus
Baird, Melba
Barager, Linford
Bassett, Carroll
Bauerle, LeRoy
Belcher, Allison
Bertram, Genevieve
Bohlke, Clara
Bovee, Muriel
Bowerman, Frances
Calkins, Ethel
Campbell, Myrtle
Campbell, Robert
Carlson, Gertrude
Case, Guy
Cassidy, Walter
Cessna, Mildred
Collins, Ray
Colvin, Gaillard
Cook, Ella
Coy, Sherman
Culver, Hazel
Currin, Mildred
Cutter, Harold
Daniels, Leta
Delano, Ilma
Delano, Kenneth
Dobbins, Edward
Drake, Inez
Eggleston, Ivan
Ehinger, Charles
Engel, Ernest
Engel, Mildred
Fackler, Mildred
Feeman, Hyrtl
Ferguson, Ione

Force, Marjorie
Fowler, Lucile
Fraley, Helen
Gasner, Hildredth
Gibson, Robert
Gillies, Ethel
Goodes, Gayle
Goodes, Thelma
Gwynn, Agnes
Habrick, Edward
Hamilton, Helen
Hammel, Herndon
Hare, Aileen
Hensey, Helen
Hensey, Mildred
Hoisington, Ruth
Hough, Harold
Harris, Leola
Houser, Alma
Howe, Helen
Howell, Sumner
Howland, Alvin
Hoxie, Verna
Hughes, Clifford
Hutchinson, Devera
Jackson, Leta
Jasper, Hazel
Kaiser, Aelred
Kaynor, Kenneth
Knapp, Alta
Kolz, Glendora
Koehnlein, Ruth
Lewis, May
Lighthall, Robert
Lloyd, Elizabeth
Lowth, Thelma
Lutz, Freida
McComb, Florence

Marrow, Clara
Matthes, William
McIntyre, Mildred
Moore, La Verne
Morse, Sylvia
Munn, Courtland
Nicolai, Linda
Peavey, Helen
Pennock, Francis
Pierson, Frances
Rainey, Eryl
Reed, Mildred
Rhodes, Anna
Rice, Harold B.
Richardson, LeRoy
Roberts, Rita
Rogers, Leota
Salter, Edith
Schneider, Welcome
Sherman, Marie
Shutes, Clair
Skinner, Morley
Smith, Carmon
Smith, Clayton
Smith, Etha
Snedeker, Bernard
Snyder, Catherine
Spielman, Edna
Stegg, LoElla
Swartz, Donald
Sweet, Honert
VanOrden, Warren
Watson, Harley
Williams, Myrna
Wriker, Mabelle
Zumstein, Florence

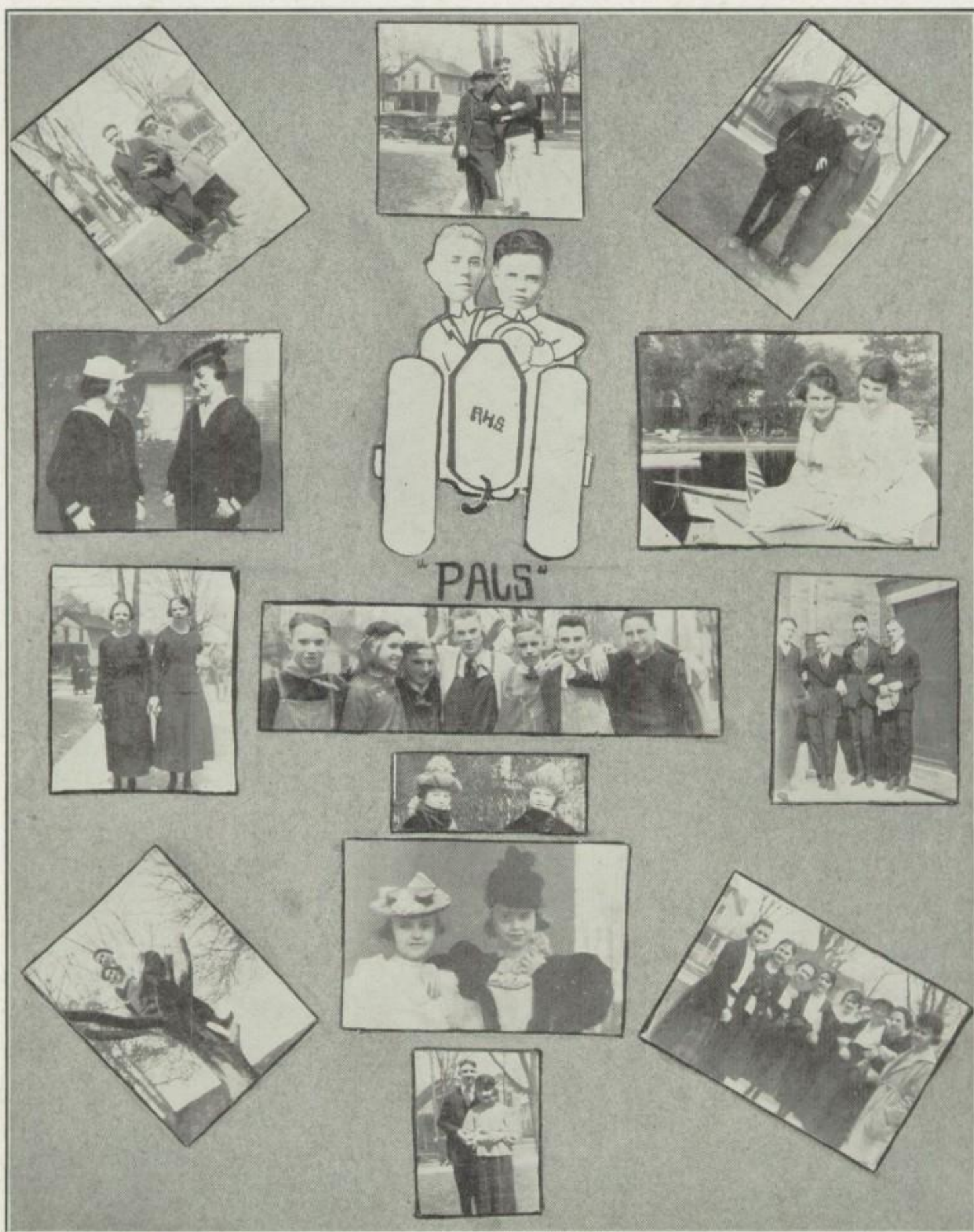
JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

H. C. FEEMAN

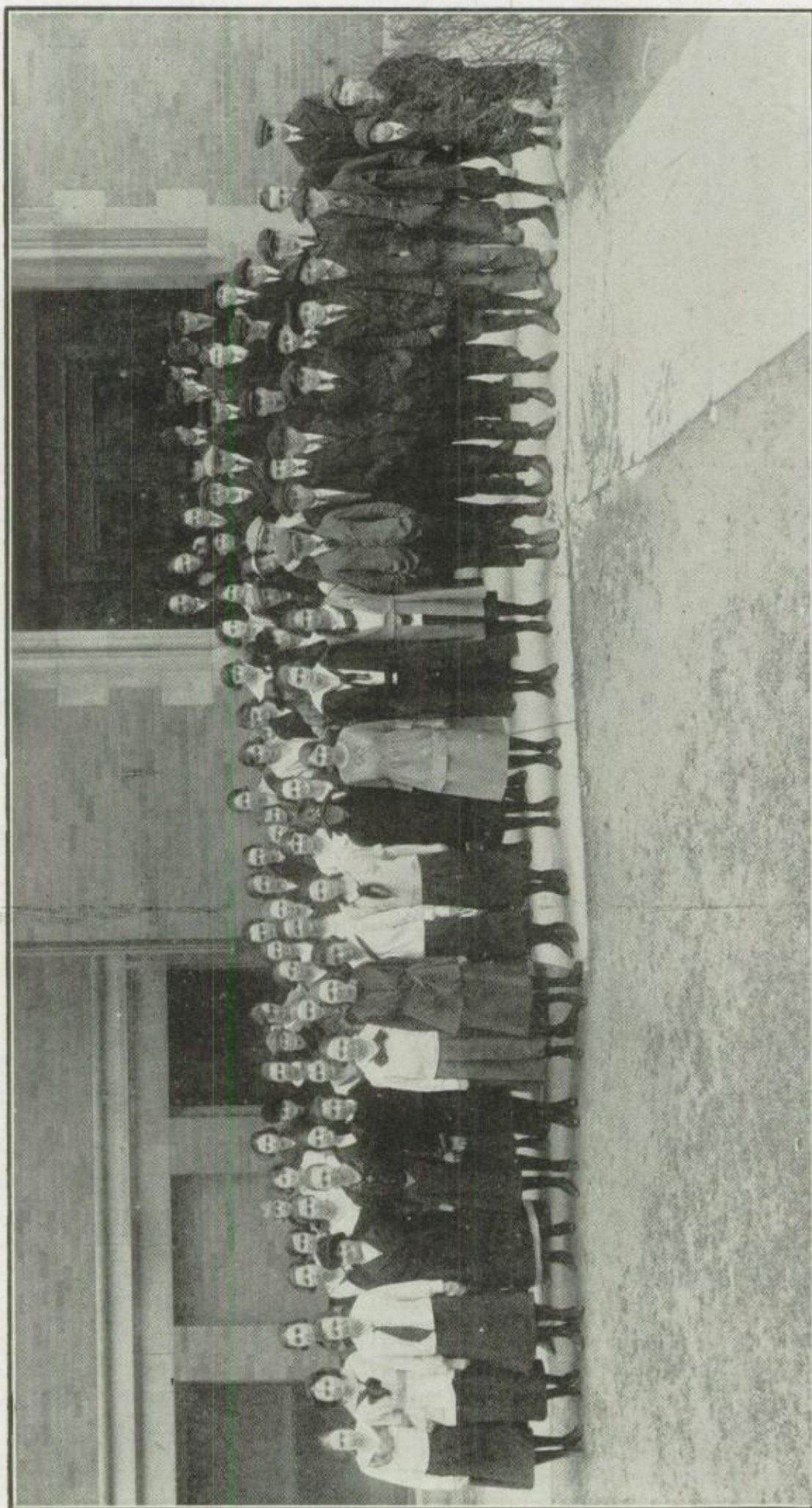
WE, the members of the noble class of 1921, started on a perilous journey in 1918. We marched from the verdant plains of knowledge toward the beetling heights of higher understanding. From their lofty peaks of wisdom, the Juniors and Seniors scornfully gazed down upon us. It was a hard year for us, being constantly preyed upon by the Juniors and Seniors for dues, gifts, loans, and pledges. But under the skillful leadership of our commander, Howland, the class journeyed on. We learned fast and our future looked bright. Some few dropped along the way but the main body came back after being separated in different valleys of pleasure and work during the summer.

The War, in France, was over and finding a ready leader in Carrol Bassett, we sallied forth under a new banner, ambition, on a most brilliant campaign of learning and accomplishment. We took a prominent place in athletics, in oratory and in scholarship. The class displayed an astonishing amount of wisdom and our behavior was perfect. Reference may be had of this from our good captain, Miss Patch, who watched over us with unfeigned delight. We expect to show our worthy talent in a great many ways when we reach the lofty crest of destination in our Senior year.

SENIOR SICKLE



SENIOR SICKLE



FRESHMAN CLASS

SENIOR SICKLE

FRESHMAN CLASS

Aldrich, Bernita
Aldrich, Cleo
Ash, Ruth
Ayers, Genevieve
Andrix, Burdette
Bailey, Frances
Baker, Ira
Bancroft, Elwood
Bayles, Ivalene
Beebe, Melvin
Bennett, Vernon
Betz, J.
Bigler, Gertrude
Binger, Carl
Bird, Ada
Bird, Grant
Bradish, Ward
Bragg, Mildred
Brewer, Merl
Brown, Dorothy
Brown, Irma
Bryant, John
Carlson, John
Chase, Francis
Cheney, Matilda
Church, Edith
Collins, Frances
Cook, Forrest
Cunningham, Iva
Davis, George
Davis, Harry
Davis, Hartwin
Davitt, Edwin
DeBow, Frances
Deline, Muriel
Donnelly, Donna
Donnelly, Frank
Dunscomb, Marjorie
Emery, Goldie
Epke, Harold
Evilsiser, Carmen
Fairbanks, Fred
Filter, Reinhold
Ganun, Cecil

Goodes, Owen
Gorden, Earl
Gove, Leon
Griffith, Helen
Groth, Carl
Hafer, Margaretta
Hall, Eugene
Hamilton, Andrew
Hanover, Dorothy
Harsh, Pearl
Hayward, Bernadette
Hayward, Lawrence
Hauenstein, Wheeler
Hawkins, Melva
Hellems, Francis
Henning, Jennie
Hicks, Martha
Hiftline, Elda
Hill, Fay
Hoag, Clarabel
Hood, Elizabeth
Hooten, Alice
Hopkins, Velma
Howard, Vanita
Howe, Alma
Jefts, Hester
Jewett, William
Johnson, Gwendolyn
Kapnick, Ernest
Kerr, Leilah
Knox, Donald
King, Marjorie
Knight, Harold
Kolz, Clara
Krueger, Esther
Krueger, Marie
Kuney, Fred
Long, Allen
Luga, Lester
McAnnaly, Margaret
Maltman, Alzada
Measures, John
Miller, Walter
Miller, Dorothy

Moore, Gertrude
Moreland, Anna
Nicolai, Doris
O'Bryan, Helen
Parker, Emma
Procknow, Clara
Pugh, Landford
Reed, Violet
Richardson, Donald
Ridge, Fred
Sayers, Hazel
Schmitt, John
Schomp, Lolita
Sears, Ottis
Seeberger, Bernard
Shaler, Marguerite
Shutes, Doris
Skeels, Loreene
Smallshaw, Doris
Smith, Carl
Smith, LeGrand
Smith, Margaret
Snedeker, Ruth
Snyder, Evelyn
Southard, Florence
Spelman, Hall
Spielman, Leona
Swanson, Ralph
Terry, Velma
Toms, Frances
Trada, Norman
Tuttle, Sesta
VanDoren, Marion
Warren, Eileen
Weaver, Mildred
Weer, Ava
Weiss, Walter
Wild, Ernest
Willnow, Lucile
Wilson, Vernon
Wood, Zelda
Wooster, Helen
Wright, Moida

FRESHMAN CLASS FUTURE AND HISTORY

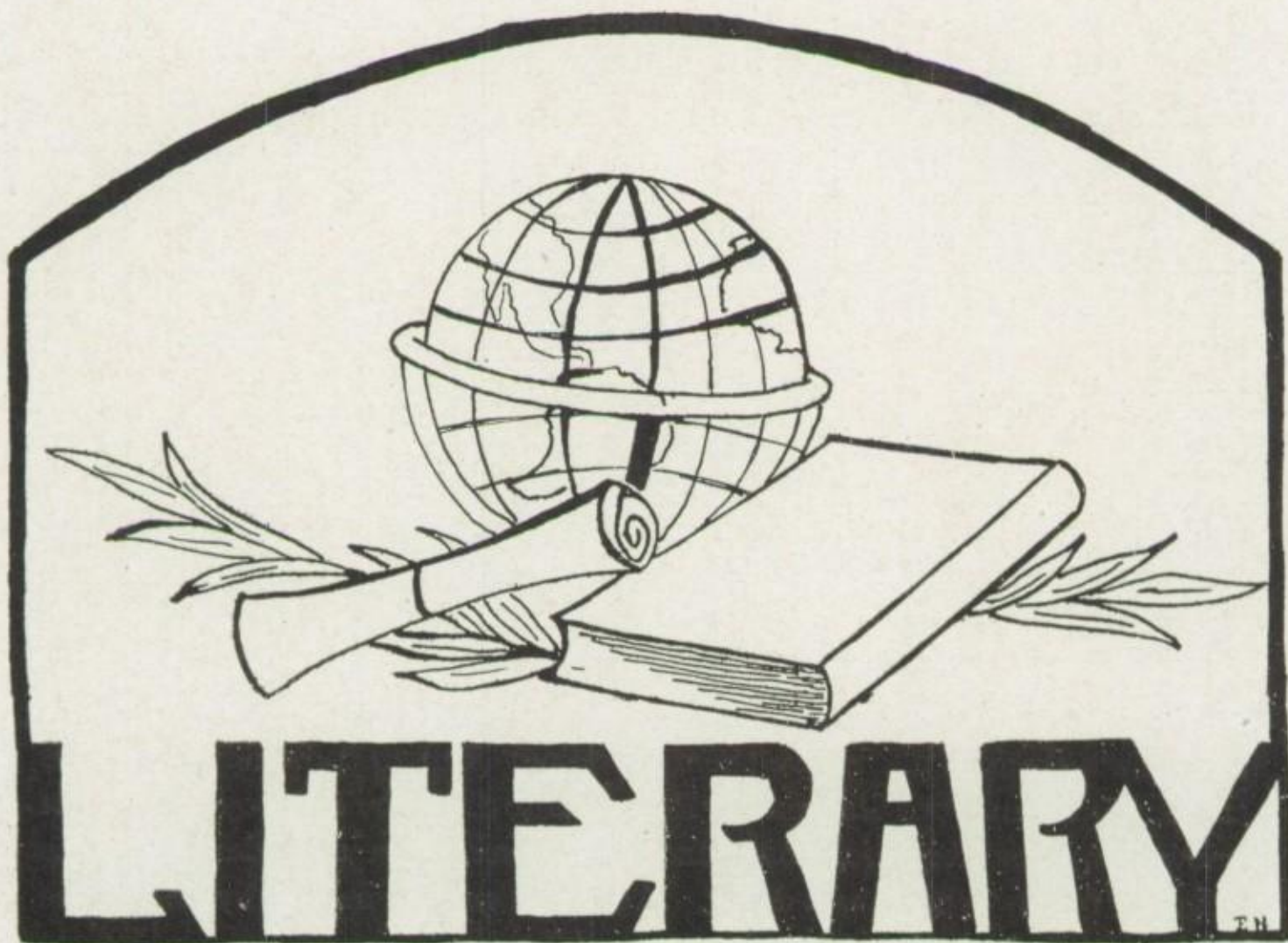
By LAWRENCE HAYWARD

WE, the class of 1922, are proud to be called Freshmen. We are glad that we have two more years to spend in this school. Old Adrian High has become dearer and dearer to us with each hour that we spend in school. We sincerely believe that we are destined to carry on and develop the wonderful spirit which the class of 1920 has so ably started during this past year.

The Seniors tell us that the class of 1922 is alive. The boys have proven this in the way in which they responded to Mr. Hollway's call for candidates for the football, basketball, and baseball teams. It was through the untiring efforts of the Freshmen that the Basketball League was a success. The girls took an active part in the "Girls' Pep Society." The declamation contest and the Freshman class program which was presented before the whole school show that the class is talented along other than athletic lines.

In saying good-by to the Seniors, the Freshman class promises to do its best to make Adrian High a bigger and better school than ever before.

SENIOR SICKLE



FOR THE VICTORY DEPENDS ON YOU

By DELTA E. ALLSHOUSE

JACK COLBY sat on the floor of the high school gymnasium with an ugly scowl on his usually good-natured countenance. "What's up?" inquired a red headed giant in a football outfit. "Got a grouch, or did some one steal your sweetheart?"

Jack looked up, but refused to answer.

"Leave him alone," said a lad coming up, "Can't you ever leave a fellow alone, Red?"

"Yep, once in awhile, Blondy, if I find it pays."

"Well, you'll find it pays this time, sure enough. Now scamper along, little one."

After Red had taken his flaming halo out of sight, the boy who had been addressed as Blondy turned to the lad on the floor with genuine distress on his manly features and inquired, "Tough luck, old man? 'Fess up, I'll keep the deadly secret."

Jack, who had been sitting still all this time, as if unmindful of what was going on about him, jumped to his feet, exclaiming, "I'd like to punch Red Drake's face, he's forever inter—"

"Oh, come now, Jack, Red's all right, all he lacks is delicacy. Now some chap said that a fellow of no delicacy was worse than—"

"Yes, yes, Phil, I know, but don't quote the Muses to me. I don't appreciate them at all. Save them for Alice. But to come down to brass tacks, it's about Tom Sherman. He seems to think he's the only one that knows anything about foot ball, and every time I give an order he acts as if I didn't know what I was doing. And then getting beaten by the Rome High. O Gee! it's more than I can stand."

"Now look here, old man," said Phil, stooping and placing a friendly hand on his companion's arm, "brace up and don't get discouraged over one little failure. Success is built on just such failures. And as for Tom Sherman, I can't make him out; but he is a pretty fair player and probably an all-around good chap. Still water runs deep, you know." With these words they entered the shower room.

While this conversation was going on, a youth of seventeen was making good progress toward his home at the end of Fleet Street. As he entered the house, he was greeted by a dainty little woman who had glanced up expectantly at his arrival.

"It's no use, Mother, I'm afraid I'll never be a foot ball star in Maple-ville," the boy announced, seating himself on a sofa at her side.

SENIOR SICKLE

"Why, how's that, Tom? I thought you said they had some good material for the team."

Tom turned from his interesting occupation of pounding a pillow into different shapes and answered, "Well, for one thing the Captain has got it in for me."

"Why Tom, I thought you said that Captain Colby was a thoroughbred, and an excellent player."

"Oh! he's all right, Mother, but you ought to have seen him glare at me when I was talking to Ruth Monroe. He goes with her, you know. I guess he is afraid of his position as star player at Mapleville."

"Well, Tom, let's forget our troubles for awhile. You had better call the twins in for supper."

As he went out of the door, the mother turned a wistful smile on her big son and said to herself, "He hasn't had a very pleasant time since we moved here. If we could only have stayed till he had finished high school." The Sherman family had lately moved to Mapleville from Nashville, Tenn., where Tom had been a star on the foot ball field. He had also been chummy with all the fellows.

That night, before Tom went to bed, his mother came to him and said, "Tom, if you put your best into the game it will come out all right in the end."

Tom looked thoughtful for a few minutes. Then he answered, "I presume you're right, but it seems the harder I try the more Jack dislikes me."

Jack Colby sat before the table in his father's handsome study. His face still wore a frown. He had just been explaining to his father what he considered was the trouble with the foot ball team. As he finished speaking, Judge Colby turned from his contemplation of the fire in the open grate and faced his son. "The way I get it," he said, "is that you have pretty good raw material, with emphasis on the raw, is that it?"

"Well, yes, Dad, very nearly."

"And to continue," went on his father, "one of the best players is Tom Sherman, whom you call a cad. Is it because he plays a better game than you do?"

"Well, father," said Jack squirming uneasily in his chair, "you're hitting it pretty strong, don't you think? But really, Sherman needs a come-down. Why the other day, when I got mixed in the signals, and he knew what I meant, he just went on and took the wrong signal, when he might have made a touch down. When I asked him about it, he said he had been taught to obey orders, even if they were wrong, if they were given by a superior command."

SENIOR SICKLE

"Um hum, I see," said Judge Colby, rising from his chair and taking a few paces across the room. All at once he paused abruptly in his walking and, facing his son, said in an inquiring tone, "Jack, what would you give up to see old Mapleville win?"

"Everything, father," answered Jack, his face flushed and his eyes shining, "everything I possess. Why, Dad, you can't possibly understand what it means to beat a rival like Hamilton."

"With that spirit, I think Mapleville's chances for failing are slim. Good-night, son."

After his father had departed, Jack sat for some minutes slowly poking the dying embers to pieces. Then with a shrill whistle he called his dog and departed toward the rear of the house.

Weeks passed and the practice for the big Thanksgiving game went steadily on, until Mapleville's football team became a credit to the town, and out of ten games they lost only the first one. Much of this good luck was due to Tom Sherman.

Finally, just a week before the all important event, Jack decided to call on Ruth Monroe, whom he held in highest regard. As Jack entered the cozy living room of the Monroe home, Ruth's mother rose to greet him, explaining that Ruth had gone to the Movies with Tom Sherman. "I'm sorry, Jack," she said, "but I'm afraid you'll have to put up with my company tonight." Then she laughed and in a teasing mood went on to explain how Ruth had said Mapleville could not lose the big game, because Tom was such a wonderful player and the captain couldn't be beat.

Jack left the house a little while later with a firm determination that if he could help it, Tom Sherman should not play on the team against Hamilton. "I'll show Ruth Monroe," he said, shaking his fist at an innocent lamp post, "that others can play football besides Tom Sherman."

The next day as Jack went to hand in his monthly English theme, an idea came to him. Walking swiftly over to the teacher's desk he lifted up the pile of theme papers that had been handed in. Yes, sure enough, Tom Sherman's theme was there. Jack, with a hasty look behind him, stuffed the paper into his pocket. He left the room with a faint feeling of pleasure, for he distinctly remembered having heard the principal say that no one could play on the team who had not handed in his monthly theme for English. Jack Colby had always been noted for his manliness and love of fair play, yet, acting on the spur of the moment he had done a most despicable and cowardly act. He hurried back to the study hall.

Even if he had any twinges of conscience, they left him as he saw Tom bending over Ruth, seeming very interested in a small pennant she had constructed.

SENIOR SICKLE

The next day, at the morning assembly, the principal read off the names of those who had failed to hand in their English themes. Tom Sherman's name was second on the list. As his name was called Tom rose to his feet explaining that some mistake must have been made because he had handed in his theme the morning before.

"There may be some mistake, Sherman," replied the principal, "perhaps you had better go to Mr. Lard about it. If there is a mistake, I will gladly rectify it. You had better go at once."

Tom went at once to Mr. Lard's room and stated his case explaining that he had handed his theme in Wednesday morning; but the teacher answered him crisply, "If you had placed your theme here it would be here, Sherman." Tom turned abruptly and left the room. As he reentered the assembly room, Mr. Green inquired if it had been found.

"No," replied Tom shaking his head and offering no other explanation.

"Very well, Sherman," said the principal, "the rule still holds good."

The day of the big game dawned clear and cold. At noon most of the inhabitants, decked out in holiday attire, wended their way toward the foot ball park. Everybody was either wearing or carrying the high school colors, blue and gold. Nearly every girl carried huge bunches of gold and purple chrysanthemums. Yell after yell rent the air. Among the crowd going toward the ball-park, were Tom and his mother. Tom had not told his mother about the lost theme, he had simply said he had not chosen to play.

At last the referee blew the whistle, the yelling became louder, and the game was on. The first half went very badly. Jack was so nervous he could think of nothing except how he had kept Tom from the game. He seemed to have lost all knowledge of foot ball tactics.

When the first half was over, Mapleville had yelled herself hoarse, but it seemed as if she yelled for a lost hope. The score was 3-0 in favor of Hamilton, and Drake was out with a twisted ankle. A crowd of girls led by Ruth Monroe started a new yell. Jack heard only the last line, "Kick it hard! Kick it hard! for the victory depends on you." He recalled his father's words, "What would you give up to see Mapleville win?" and his own answer. He pulled his sweater closer around him and looked at the rows of his class mates and friends eager for success.

"I'll do it," shouted Jack jumping to his feet, "I've been a cad long enough."

"What are you going to do?" shouted Red after him. "And what are you calling yourself names for?"

But Jack didn't stop to answer. He elbowed his way through the crowd toward the principal. He grabbed Mr. Green by the sleeve and

SENIOR SICKLE

gasped out the story of the stolen theme. "It's true, sir," he ended, "I can show you the theme, it's in my note book at home."

Principal Green started to say something, then stopped and motioned for the coach to go for Tom.

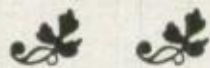
In a few minutes the second half started, but defeat was no longer in the air, for Tom was like a wild cat here, there, and everywhere at once. The end of the game approached with Hamilton five points in the rear. Yell after yell rent the air, but the only line Jack was able to distinguish was, "The victory depends on you."

That night after the game a sober looking lad faced judgment in the principal's office. The coach, Tom, and the principal faced the door as Jack entered. Principal Green looked at him sadly then said, "Jack Colby, you have the making of a fine man, but yesterday you acted like a coward, and a cad." Jack hung his head and said in a low voice, "Mr. Green, I am ashamed of myself and I apologize to you, and to you also, Sherman. Can you ever forgive me?"

Tom's hand came out instantly and grasped Jack's hand in a firm, friendly grasp. Turning to Mr. Green Tom said, "Mr. Green let by-gones be by-gones, for I think Captain Colby has suffered enough, and in the end he acted like a man."

The principal looked at the two boys, then placing a friendly hand on Jack's shoulder, he said, "Boys, the affair is over."

The two lads departed arm in arm and Tom was heard to remark, "Cheer up, Captain, Ruth was right after all, for the victory depended on you."



AN INCIDENT OF THE CIVIL WAR

By ZELMA BROCK

MRS. JOHN SINGLETON lived in a typical southern home, on a large cotton plantation in Virginia. But the estate had a deserted appearance now, for it was towards the close of the Civil War and the place had been raided several times by the Yankees. Only faithful old Dinah and Tom were left of the many slaves the Singletons had once owned. The others had heard the call of freedom and had responded with eager, hopeful hearts. Tom had succeeded in saving Whitefoot, a thoroughbred mare, a few chickens, a pig, and a cow by hiding them in the back pasture, so Mrs. Singleton was able to live comfortably, considering the times.

But despite the despoiled condition of the plantation, the large, many-pillared colonial house situated on a small knoll, with long, emerald lawns sweeping away on each side, was very homelike and beautiful. The white house peeped through a covering of green vines, while beautiful many hued roses and jessamine filled the air with their fragrance.

Mrs. Singleton, a stately, silver-haired old lady with sweet blue eyes, had been left all alone in the world by the death of her husband and son in the war. The shock of their deaths prostrated her for a time, but she was too brave to dwell long on her own sorrow when her neighbors needed comforting, for many a home in the fair southland was fully as desolate as hers. Having a proud disposition, her natural desire at first was to avenge the death of her loved ones, but time had dulled her resentment and changed her fierce, unreasoning hatred to a gentle acquiescence to the will of God.

To-night, as on many other nights, she was dreaming of her loved ones. She recalled with pride the message, "They both fought and died like true, loyal Southerners, your son giving his life in an endeavor to save a wounded Yankee from the Guerillas." The Guerillas, it should be remembered, waged a fierce, savage warfare, now on this side, now on that, an ever present menace to both armies. Young Lieutenant George Singleton, in saving the youthful Federal officer from the Guerillas, had been shot in the right side, from which wound he had died a few days later, after delivering the Yankee as a prisoner at headquarters.

As she was thus sorrowfully dreaming, she heard a tap at the window. Thinking it was only the wind blowing a twig from the vines against the window, she paid no further attention. But it came again, weaker this time, but distinctly a tap. Thoughts of the Federal prisoners in the nearby village, and of the Guerillas, flashed through her mind. But, being a brave southern woman, she put these thoughts aside and walked resolutely

SENIOR SICKLE

to the window. This window, long and half-open, looked out upon an old-fashioned flower garden. Stepping through it and glancing around her, she saw a pale, blue-clad soldier lying on the grass close by. In the bright star-light the dingy blue of his uniform showed all too plainly. But he was a fellow being in distress and deciding to revive him and then notify the authorities later, the kind-hearted old lady called Tom. He lifted the unconscious boy, for he was a mere lad, in his arms and carried him into the house. Glancing curiously at him, Mrs. Singleton was struck by his startling resemblance to her dead son. The same fair, crisply-curling hair, fine patrician nose, well-shaped lips, and as he languidly opened his eyes, George's dark-blue ones looked appealingly yet vaguely at her.

"I'm sorry to trouble you, but I could go no farther," he murmured, in a faint but well-modulated voice.

Even this effort to talk was too much and after muttering a few incoherent words, he lapsed into unconsciousness. Mrs. Singleton, remembering her own dear boy, who so closely resembled this stranger, ordered him taken to George's room. Here a hasty examination revealed a deep cut on his forehead. After bathing his wound and covering him up in the large, fresh scented bed, they left him.

Awaking early the next morning, the young Yankee was not able to realize at first where he was. He was very weak and feverish, but the entrance of Dinah with a steaming breakfast, recalled a faint recollection of his escape from his brutal guards, his aimless wanderings, and then the memory of a sweet-faced lady. He scarcely touched the appetizing breakfast prepared for him but feverishly tossed about on the bed. Mrs. Singleton entering at this time saw that the lad had a high fever and at once administered some of her homely remedies. He babbled incessantly of his home in the pleasant Vermont hills and of the fragile, white-haired mother waiting and praying for him. For two weeks the grim warfare between life and death waged and then on the fourteenth day the fever broke. Pale and weak, propped up in the bed, he was at last able to relate his story to his kindly listener.

He had dwelt in the Vermont hills all his life until Lincoln's call for volunteers, when he was one of the first to answer. After a brief training he had been assigned to the Army of the Potomac. He had escaped uninjured until a few weeks ago, when, while on scout duty, he had been attacked by Guerillas and would have been murdered but for the timely assistance of a young Confederate officer. At this point, with tears rolling down her cheeks, Mrs. Singleton informed him that his rescuer was her son. Upon hearing this, Ralph Newman, for this was the young officer's name,

SENIOR SICKLE

told the sorrowing mother of the kindness and courtesy which the Confederate had shown him.

They were drawn closer and closer together each day until the mother came to love this manly lad as if he were her own son. They passed many happy days in his room, Mrs. Singleton knitting, while he told her stories of his army life. But there was the ever present danger of discovery by the Confederates and so she was at last forced to inform him, one day, when he had almost completely recovered, that, because of the force of Confederate cavalry in the near-by village, it was dangerous for him to remain longer. The two old negro servants were very loyal and would never betray him, but his freedom was very precarious as long as he remained so near the village. It was decided he must leave the next night.

The night was very dark and cloudy when Tom led Whitefoot to the front of the house. Ralph, dressed in George's uniform, came out. He folded his protector in his arms, promised with tears in his eyes to return when the cruel war was over and rode away.

Hearing no news the next day of a Federal being captured, Mrs. Singleton was assured of his safety.

A year passed, a year of hope and longing for the fair mistress of the southern home, for had he not told her he would return when the war was over? At last with the surrender of Lee at Appomattox Court House, her hope became more definite, for now Federal and Confederate might meet in peace.

Then, one balmy, moonlight summer night, he came. There was a gentle tap at the window. But ears, sharpened by love, had been waiting for that knock many weary months, and in less time than it takes to tell it, Mrs. Singleton was at the window.

"My boy, my boy," she sobbed, as he took her in his strong, young arms.

He was a captain now, a promotion earned by brave action under fire. Returning to the little, vine-clad cottage in the Vermont hills after he had been mustered out, he found his mother dead, and no other living relatives. With his heart nearly bursting with grief, he turned his footsteps southward.

What need to tell of the happy years that followed, the restoration of the grand old estate, and the loving devotion of Mrs. Singleton's adopted son? The chivalry and hospitality of this southern family had been repaid by the gratitude and service of the young officer from the Green Mountain State.

Finis

WHAT THE STORM BROUGHT

By LUELLA CLARK

SLOWLY, through the snow covered passes of the mountains, across the drifted plains, and through the valleys of northern Washington, creeps the canopy-topped mail-sleigh. The horses are covered with the blinding snow, and the driver is crouched low down on his seat, his fur coat and cap whitened with the large flakes which fall with surprising rapidity. No sound can be heard other than the faint singing of the pines, the squeaking of the sleigh as it passes over the ground, and the occasional voice of the driver as he encourages the reluctant horses onward. Nothing is visible on the vast expanse of plain but endless drifts of white, and, as the sleigh winds among the mountain gaps, the dark trees add their own dreariness to the scene.

As he journeys over this monotonous stretch of country, the lonely driver recalls with much bitterness the pleasant hills and valleys of his native Virginia, where even now the weather must be warm and sunny. He sees with wonderful clearness the old homestead where he spent his boyhood days, little dreaming that before he reached his twenty-fifth birthday he would be in this lonely country, and engaged in this dreary pursuit—the victim of the schemes of a man whom he had always believed to be his friend.

How well he remembers the joy which had always preceded the Christmas holidays; the planning which began early in the month and lasted until the eventful day arrived, with its visitors from far and near, relatives and friends, old and young; the pranks which he and his numerous boy cousins never failed to play upon the always unsuspecting girls; the gifts, great and small, but all valued highly in remembrance of the giver. And then the dinner! Were there ever better dinners than they had? Certainly there were none to equal them in this frozen country of tavern lunches. As he thinks of the happy gatherings around the firesides and laden tables, and recalls the faces of his father and mother, and all the relatives whom he has not seen for so long, the tears fill his eyes, and a lump comes into his throat, and it seems almost impossible to continue on the dreary road.

A great bitterness fills his heart, and his spirit rises in rebellion against the cruelty of Fate in allowing the man, who had forged his employer's name, and brought into disgrace the best and truest friend he had, to be free. He feels even now the biting sarcasm in the voice of his employer as he tells him that he will not expose him, if he will pay the amount of the check which was forged, and leave the village; how the real forger had scorned him, refusing to listen to his entreaties.

SENIOR SICKLE

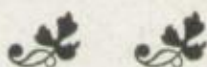
As he sits musing, the horses suddenly stop, and Tom is recalled from his dreams to grim reality. Thinking that something is the matter with the horses, he crawls out of the blankets, and gets out of the sleigh. But as he does so he starts forward in surprise for he sees, a few feet in front of the horses and directly in their path, the form of a man, nearly covered with the drifted snow. Running forward he turns the man over, but, as the upturned face greets Tom's eyes, he lets him fall back into the snow again, for in the shaggy eye-brows, expressive mouth and iron jaw he recognizes the man who sent him away from his home and friends.

Tom stares at him with a look of hatred, and his eyes flash as he thinks of the revenge which will now be his. Soon, as though he were conscious of the fact that the man for whom he was searching was before him, the man on the ground opens his eyes slowly. As his gaze rests upon the man bending so sternly and silently over him, he sits up, and with his last remaining strength tears a letter from his bosom, and thrusting it into Tom's hand cries, "Tom, old boy, forgive me, I confessed—the letter—" and falls lifeless into the arms of his enemy.

As Tom carries the body to the wagon, and looks at the wasted features and the clenched hands, and the thin clothing, nearly threadbare, a look of tenderness spreads over his face and he thinks of the man as his boyhood chum, his dearest friend, rather than the fallen man who has wrecked his life. He places the body tenderly in the sleigh, and covers the still form with blankets.

The letter is from his former employer telling of the confession of the dead man and his proposed search for him. It closes in this manner, "And now Tom, your position is open to you whenever you return, and I will try and make amends for your unjust treatment.

Your friend and employer,
CHARLES MADISON."



SENIOR SICKLE

MY RAVING

JOSEPHINE STEARNS

Long into the midnight dreary
Pondered I, worn, weak and weary,
O'er a paper filled with scribbles
That were parodies to be.
While I nodded, nearly napping,
Suddenly there came a tapping,
An idea, gently rapping,
Of a wondrous parody.

"It is marvelous," I muttered,
And my spirits high did soar.
Eagerly I siezed my paper,
And by light of worn down taper,
Sought to put my thots in words.
But alas! they had departed,
Left me hopeless as of yore,
Blankly gazing at the floor.

"'Twas some fiend," I cried with sorrow,
Thus my clever thot to borrow,
"I must have it back once more."
Begged I of that evil spirit,
"Give it me as 'twas before,
Softly let it come a rapping,
Let it come but gently tapping,
Just one hint and nothing more."

Still I sat engaged in guessing,
Still no syllable expressing
Of that thot fore'er departed,
For that thot ne'er more to be.
Thus was inspiration wasted,
Thus must fame be left untasted,
Blighted thus all hope within me,
For a long lost parody.

Presently my soul grew stronger,
Hesitating then no longer,
With a fixed determination
Either to succeed or die.
Many words I scribbled madly,
Cared not tho they rhymed but badly
For my thots were fixed so sadly
On my parody of yore.

Ah, distinctly I remember,
How my heart turned to an ember,
How my soul grew sick with sorrow,
When upon the sad, sad morrow,
After hearing all the verses
Read by schoolmates one by one
I was forced to read this scribble,
For 'twas all that I had done.



SENIOR SICKLE



SICKLE BOARD

SENIOR SICKLE

SICKLE STAFF 1920



MEYER FRANK



PROSSER WATTS



JESSE FURBUSH

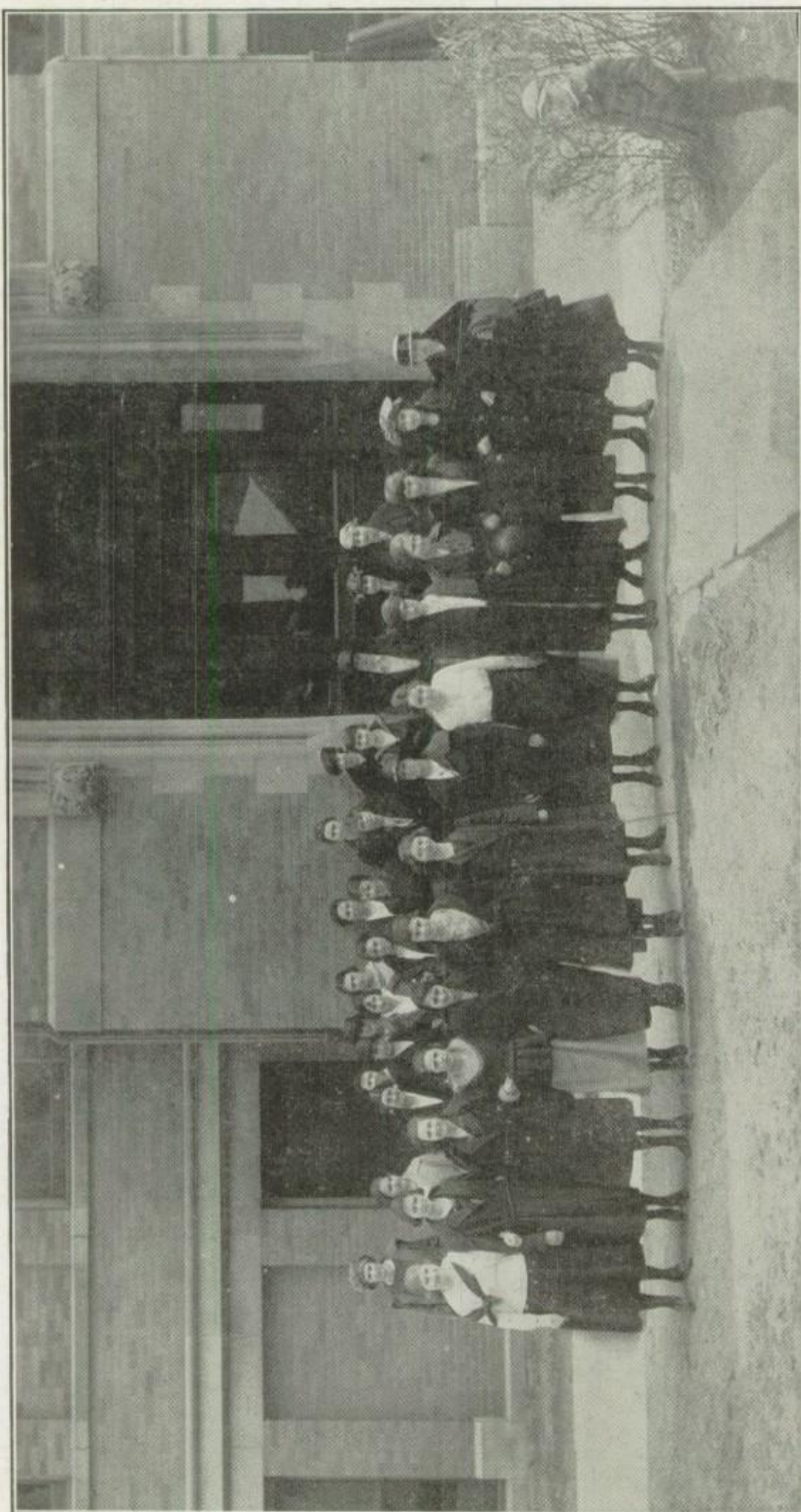
PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS

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JESSE FURBUSH.....Asst. Business Manager

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SENIOR SICKLE



THE ATHENIAN

SENIOR SICKLE



MARY ILLENDEN



JOSEPHINE STEARNS

THE ATHENIAN

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President.....MARY ILLENDEN
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Secretary.....THEO HOWARD
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SECOND SEMESTER

President.....JOSEPHINE STEARNS
Vice-President.....EMMA HOPKINS
Secretary.....MILDRED PRANGE
Treasurer.....MARIE SHERMAN
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IN 1908 a Literary Society was organized called Athenian, for the purpose of public speaking. Each year the society has grown and has become more valuable as a means of overcoming embarrassment while speaking before an audience.

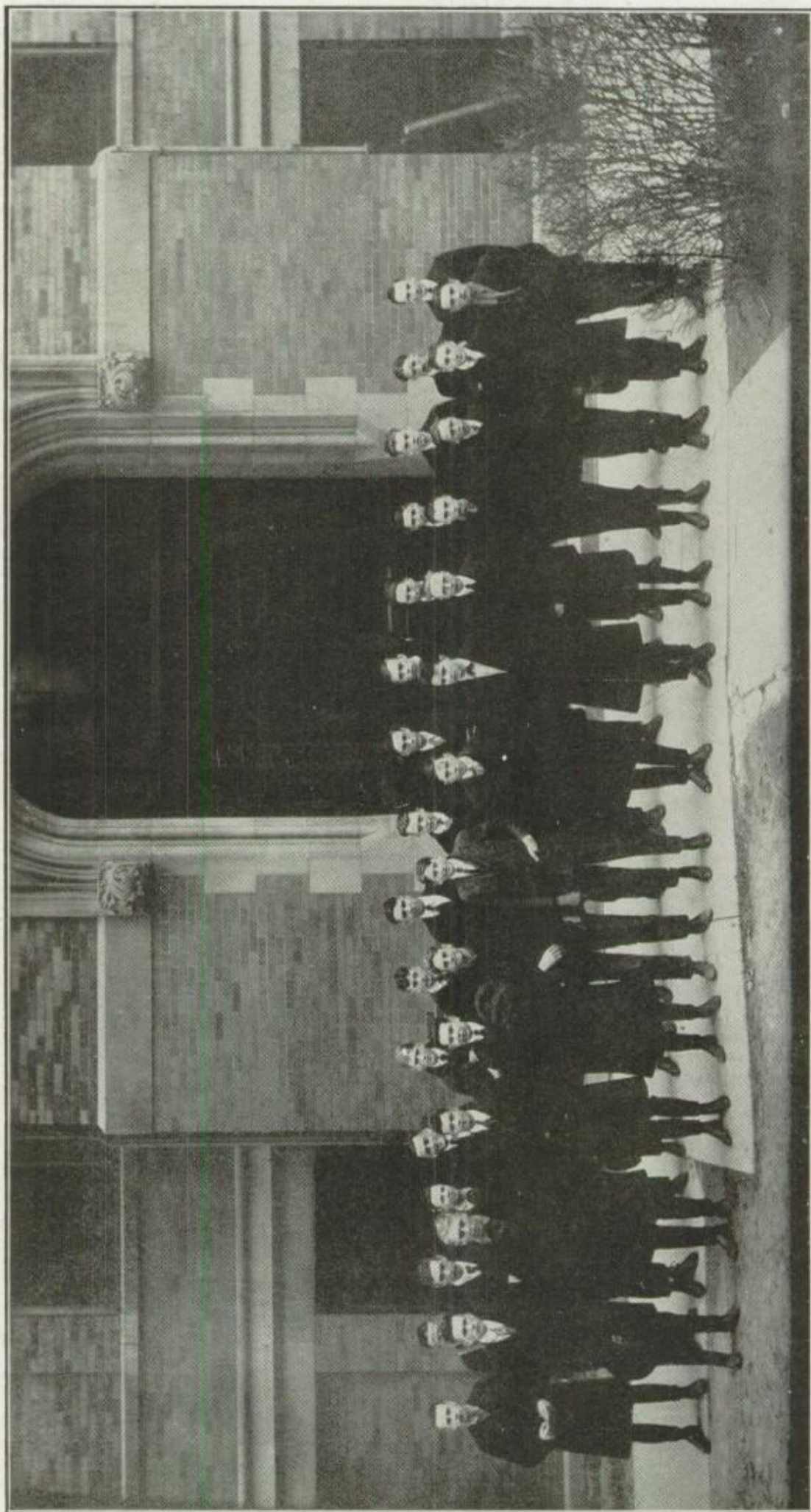
This year under the supervision of Miss Irene Taylor, Athenian has made a fine record. Our programs consisted of parliamentary drills, debates and talks upon current events.

Mary Illenden, our President for the first semester, proved to be very efficient. The Athenian Debating team, composed of Mary Illenden, Luella Clark and Eleanora Swanson, debated with the Lyceum Society upon the subject of Military Training. The Athenian Society won the debate.

The Lyceum gave us a program which we all enjoyed very much. Later Athenian presented a program in Lyceum. Josephine Stearns, our able President for the second semester, completed the plans which were commenced the first semester, for the Athenian Banquet for the Foot Ball and Basket Ball teams. The Banquet was given the 8th of April.

Every one has enjoyed and has been benefited by the work in Athenian, and the Senior Girls hope that the coming classes will do all in their power to keep up the record established by this society in past years.

SENIOR SICKLE



THE LYCEUM

SENIOR SICKLE



[PROSSER WATTS



JESSE FURBUSH

THE LYCEUM

FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

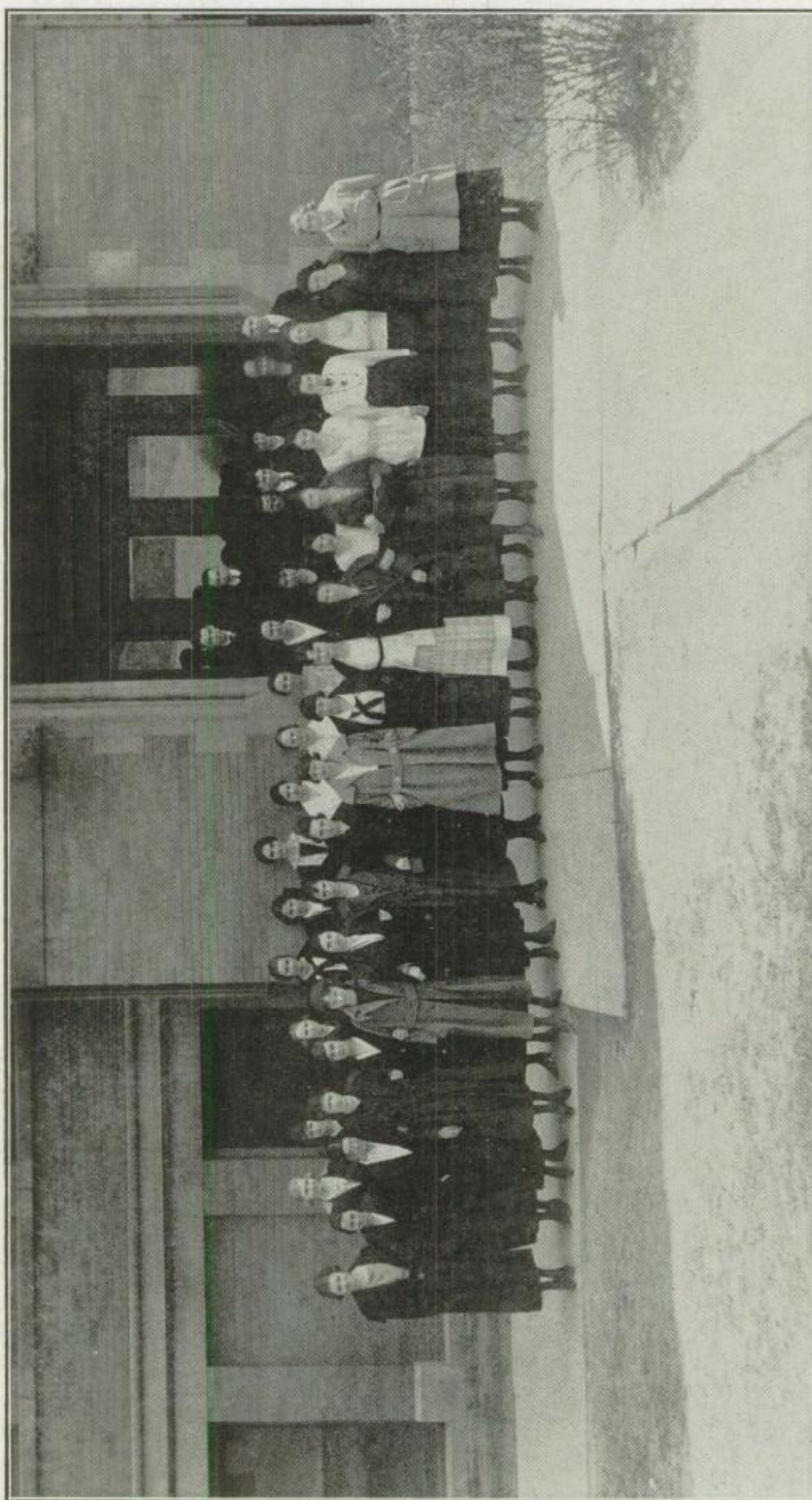
President.....	PROSSER WATTS
Vice President.....	CARMON SMITH
Secretary.....	ELTON DEIBLE
Treasurer.....	HUDSON EARLES
Marshal.....	JESSE FURBUSH

SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President.....	JESSE FURBUSH
Vice President.....	ELTON DEIBLE
Secretary.....	ROBERT GIBSON
Treasurer.....	DONALD DIBBLE
Marshal	LEGRAND SMITH

UNDER the supervision of Mr. Sharland and the efficient leadership of Mr. Watts and Mr. Furbush the Lyceum has finished the year with a splendid record. The Lyceum has co-operated with the school at large in their many and varied activities as never before. The annual Lyceum Banquet was staged in a very creditable manner and was indeed a success as it brought before the public the ideals and purposes of this organization. In closing, we wish to thank the school for the support which they gave to the Lyceum-Hi-Y Minstrel show and to wish the Lyceums of years to come every success.

SENIOR SICKLE



THE THESPIAN

SENIOR SICKLE



MEYER FRANK



JESSE FURBUSH

THE THESPIAN

FIRST SEMESTER

President.....	MEYER FRANK
Vice President.....	GERTRUDE BIRD
Secretary.....	WANDA FISHER
Treasurer.....	LYNFORD MILLER

SECOND SEMESTER

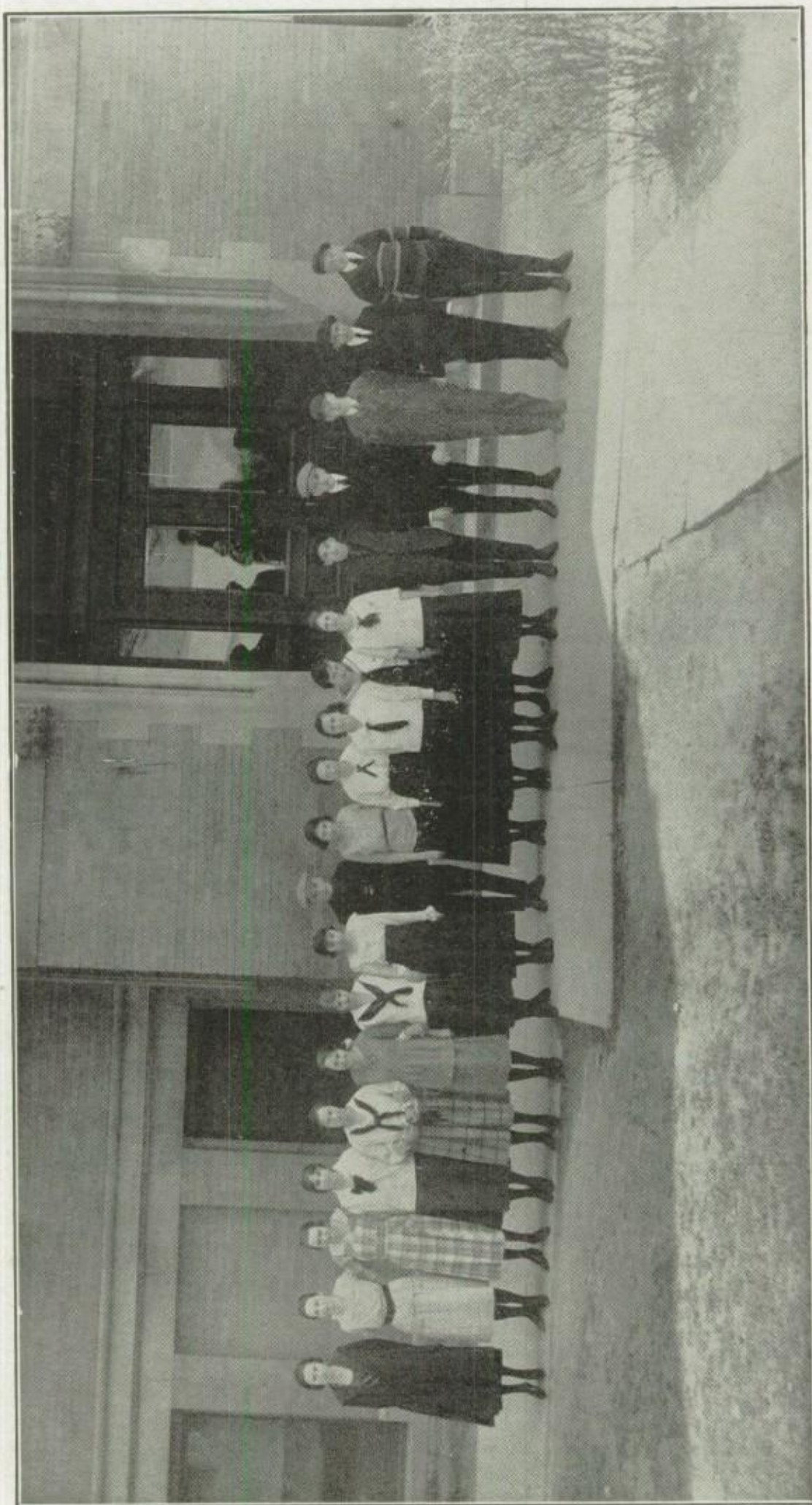
President.....	JESSE FURBUSH
Vice President.....	HELEN SHIELDS
Secretary.....	JOSEPHINE STEARNS
Treasurer.....	LELAND BROWER

THE Thespian society has gone throughout another year of prosperity under the efficient directorship of Miss Wilsey. It has stood foremost in the school organizations. The object of this organization is the study of dramatic art, and a great amount of useful experience as well as pleasure has been reaped by its members.

"All on Account of Polly" was staged by the Thespian before a large and enthusiastic audience. The proceeds of this play, which amounted to over one hundred dollars (\$100.00), was presented to the athletic association for the purchasing of football equipment for the coming season.

The class of '20 wish success and prosperity in the coming years.

SENIOR SICKLE



THE DELPHIAN

SENIOR SICKLE



FRANCIS COLLINS

THE DELPHIAN

FIRST SEMESTER OFFICERS

President.....	FRANCIS COLLINS
Vice President.....	ZELDA WOOD
Secretary.....	FRANK DONNELLY
Treasurer.....	LAWRENCE HAYWARD
Marshal.....	VELMA HOPKINS

SECOND SEMESTER OFFICERS

President.....	FRANCIS COLLINS
Vice President.....	HAZEL SAYRS
Secretary.....	DORIS SHUTES
Treasurer.....	GEORGE DAVIS
Marshal.....	FRANCIS HELLEMS

THOUGH the Delphian Society has been organized only two years it is one of the leading literary societies of Adrian High School. It is strictly a Freshman society as no Juniors or Seniors are members. The meetings are held once a week under the direction of Miss Willsey. The enthusiastic participation in school affairs proves beyond a doubt that the Delphian is a force to be reckoned with. The future success of the Lyceum, Athenian, and Thespian societies depends largely upon the success of the Delphian.

SENIOR SICKLE



LILLIAN STEIN

THE FORUM

Imperatrix.....LILLIAN STEIN
Legata Pro Imperatrice.....MIRIAM DARLING
Scriptor.....SARA BACHRACH
Quaestor.....LOUISE PORTER

COMITIUM DE DISSERTATIONIBUS

ELEANORA SWANSON

RAY COLLINS

EDITH SALTER

THIS has been a very successful year for the Forum. The society, which is composed of the Latin students of the junior and senior classes, meets once a month on Friday during the class hour. In addition to Cicero's orations, we have studied famous orators, orations and oratory in general. One of the most interesting and enjoyable programs was given by the ninth and tenth grade Latin students. It consisted of a play entitled "A Roman School," in which Marcus Cicero, Quintus Hortensius, Gnaeus Pompey, Lucius Catiline and others appeared. The purpose of the programs is to increase our interest in Roman life and civilization and give us a clearer understanding of the customs of the ancient Romans.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

THE Girls' Glee Club was originally organized by Mrs. Maud B. Newton, Supervisor of Music, in 1917. This year it has been re-organized by Miss Verna Humphreys, Supervisor of Music. The Club was formally organized this year for the first time in its history. The officers were: President, Mildred Prange; Vice President, Alice Stark; Secretary and Treasurer, Winifred Betz; Chairman of Social Committee, Helen Peavey. The meetings have been somewhat irregular this year owing to the fact that it has been necessary to hold them after school. However in spite of this, a great deal has been accomplished. The work has consisted largely of sight reading and the study of three and four part selections. The girls gave an excellent program in connection with the concert given by the grade schools of the city. The early departure of Miss Humphreys has been a great disappointment to the girls as they were planning to give a Japanese Operetta during the second semester.

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THE ORCHESTRA

THE ORCHESTRA

THE High School Orchestra has made much progress this year under the supervision of Miss Vera Humphreys.

Miss Humphreys came here in the fall of 1919 and was very enthusiastic about her work. Because of her "pep" she encouraged the orchestra students so that they worked hard in order to win the respect of the High School.

The orchestra membership wasn't as large as that of last year but this was due to the fact that the Junior Hi orchestra did not unite with the Senior orchestra. In spite of this fact, the orchestra boasted of thirteen members.

The orchestra was always available and helped all it could in making the school life more lively. The following were the members:

PIANO

Marie Sherman

VIOLINS

Sesta Tuttle

Harold Sherman

Clifford Gobba

Clair Shutes

CORNETS

Emma Hopkins

Eila Powell

Edwin Davitt

Otis Sears

TROMBONE

Reo Middleton

SAXAPHONES

Rita Roberts

Earl Rainey

TRAPS

Guy Case

SENIOR SICKLE



LUELLA CLARK



MEYER FRANK



MARY ILLENDEN

DEBATING TEAM

Resolved: That Congress should adopt a system of universal military training for all able bodied male citizens between the ages of 18 and 25.

LYCEUM NEGATIVE

MEYER FRANK
HAROLD HOUGH
EDGAR HUBBARD

ATHENIAN AFFIRMATIVE

ELEANORA SWANSON
LUELLA CLARK
MARY ILLENDEN

HIGH SCHOOL TEAM

MEYER FRANK
LUELLA CLARK
MARY ILLENDEN

THIS is only the second year in which Adrian High School has participated in the State League debates. The subject of the debates this year is one of the impending issues and has proved to be of vital interest to all.

In the preliminary debate between the Athenian and Lyceum teams, which was held the last week in December, the decision was made in favor of the Athenian.

The High School team was then chosen, and the first debate was held Jan. 8 with River Rouge. The teams were evenly matched and the contest proved a strong one, but the final decision gave the victory to the visitors in a 2 to 1 vote.

The next debate scheduled for the High School was with Tecumseh, but owing to the illness of one of the members of the team, Adrian forfeited her rights, thus giving the field to Tecumseh.

Adrian High School can never be criticised because of any lack of enthusiasm or interest in any of its undertakings, and as debating becomes more and more a part of the school work, there is no doubt that A. H. S. will rank as high in that line as she does in Athletics. With the help and support of the school body, the future teams must and will succeed.

ORATORY AND DECLAMATION

THIS year marks a great development in Oratory and Declamation. Those who participated in the Oratorical contest were Honert Sweet, Ray Collins, Harold Hough, Meyer Frank, Edgar Hubbard, Evelyn Foote and Gwendolyn Morden. Both the ninth and tenth grades took part in the Declamation contest. Those representing the tenth grade were Hazel Sayrs, Zelda Wood and Velma Hopkins. Those from the ninth grade were Annah Patch, Edward Elkington and Beryl Hayford. Ray Collins won first place in Oratory and Annah Patch secured first place in Declamation.

Miss Patch and Mr. Collins, winning first places, were chosen to represent Adrian in the Sub-district contest. The Sub-district contest was held in Adrian this year for the second time. There were representatives from Hudson, Morenci, Hillsdale and Litchfield. Hudson won first place in Oratory and Litchfield won first place in Declamation. We all realize that it took great effort on the part of the participants and their instructor to make this a success. But it only shows their loyalty to Adrian High School and their efforts to gain for the High School a good scholastic standing. We sincerely hope that Oratory and Declamation will continue to thrive and that the student body will give it their best support as they did this year.

OUR SUCCESSORS

IN past years it has been the custom to keep the names of the Sickle Board for the following year a secret. This year the Sickle Board got together and with the aid of Mr. Reed decided that for the benefit of the 1921 Sickle, the names of the Sickle Board for the coming year should be announced.

Mr. Feeman, who will take care of the editorial part of the Sickle, is very well qualified for this position. He is an up to date young man and we are sure that the Sickle will prosper under his leadership.

Mr. Sweet and Mr. Howland are very able students and have been very prominent in school activities. Both of these young men are hustlers and with them in charge the 1921 Sickle should be a great success.

We, the Sickle Board of 1920, extend our congratulations and wish them the greatest possible success.

SENIOR SICKLE



HI-Y CLUB

SENIOR SICKLE



ARTHUR BASSETT

HI-Y CLUB

OFFICERS

President.....	ARTHUR BASSETT
Vice President.....	HAROLD SHERMAN
Treasurer.....	FLOYD HENIG
Secretary.....	LELAND BROWER
Marshal.....	KENNETH TERRY

IN the fall of nineteen hundred and eighteen a small group of about fifteen boys left for the State Older Boys' Conference held at Jackson, Michigan. Upon returning, a Hi-Y club was organized. It was a different organization than any previous Hi-Y club. It thrived for a year without raising any great disturbance. Its main object was to promote good, clean Christian living throughout the school and community. Its membership grew slowly but steadily. Under the guidance of Mr. T. G. Whistler, secretary of the local Y, the Rev. R. J. Lee and President Arthur Bassett, the club has advanced rapidly during the past year.

A better constitution was drawn up and adopted. A national Hi-Y, Affiliated Club certificate was given to the Club at the 1919 Older Boys' Conference. The local Club is the first one to receive such a certificate in this state. Another honor claimed, is that every member of the Adrian High School Basket Ball Squad was a Hi-Y member.

The Club at present is following the method of taking into its membership, boys of the High School and Alumni who have displayed a manly and Christian character. The Club has made itself felt around the school in many ways. Large opportunities are open for the Hi-Y along the lines of better fellowship. It also has the distinction of being the only Club which is a connecting link between the High School and the Y. M. C. A. The Hi-Y Club has the honor of being the only outside organization recognized by the High School.

This Club meets every Wednesday evening during the entire school year. The Reverend Lee has made a wonderful "hit" with the boys whether in his devotional talks or elsewhere, and his successful efforts are praiseworthy. Great credit is due Mr. Whistler as it was through his untiring efforts that the Club was started on its way.

SENIOR SICKLE



SENIOR SICKLE



SOCIETY

SENIOR SICKLE



SENIOR PLAY CAST OF CHARACTERS

SENIOR SICKLE

SENIOR PLAY

FOLLOWING a long established custom, the class of 1920 presented as their Senior Play "Esmerelda," a four-act comedy.

The scene is laid in North Carolina. Drew, a young prospector, believes he has discovered iron ore on the farm of Mr. Rogers and tries to buy the farm for a mere song. Dave, a neighbor of the Rogers, discovers the plot and through his efforts, Mr. Rogers is able to secure a large price for his farm as well as a royalty. Immediately after becoming wealthy, Mrs. Rogers takes the family to Europe to wed Esmerelda to a "title." The Marquis seems greatly infatuated with her but on learning that there is no iron ore on the Rogers' land and that they are only reasonably well off, he refuses to have any more to do with Esmerelda.

The Rogers return home and Esmerelda becomes the bride of Dave.

The Senior class wish to express their appreciation of the sincere efforts of Miss Willsey in directing the play which was so successful.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Rogers, N. Carolina Farmer	JESSE FURBUSH
Dave, N. Carolina youth	MEYER FRANK
Estabrook, Man of leisure	LYNFORD MILLER
Drew, Young prospector	EDGAR HUBBARD
Desmond, An artist	DONALD DIBBLE
Marquis, A French beau	NORRIS WHITAKER
Mrs. Rogers, Wife of N. Carolina farmer	RUTH BOURGET
Esmerelda, Daughter of N. Carolina farmer	CAROLINE SHELDON
Kate, Sister of Desmond	WINIFRED BETZ
Nora, Sister of Desmond	WANDA FISHER
Sophie, A maid	DELTA ALLSHOUSE
Mademoiselle Lee Brun	SARA BACHRACH

American Students à la Bohème in Paris.

Moose	ARTHUR BASSETT
Dutch	KENNETH TERRY
Skinney	NORRIS WHITAKER
Trixie Berris	HELEN SHIELDS
Dot	EILA POWELL
Pat	HAROLD SHERMAN
Juno	REO MIDDLETON
Uncle	LELAND BROWER

SENIOR SICKLE

JUNIOR PLAY

MODES AND MANNERS, a three-act comedy by Marjorie Cooke, was presented by the Junior Class in the High School Auditorium April 30, 1920. This was the first time the Juniors as a class have presented a play. Unusual talent was displayed and we look forward to a successful Senior play next year.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Gertie Gay, A Saleslady.....	GENEVIEVE BERTRAM
Mary Mockes, A Saleslady.....	RUTH KOEHLIEN
Miss Mary Anne Thorpe, A Business Woman.....	GERTRUDE CARLSON
Miss Ware, A Typical Shopper.....	MAYBELLE WRIKER
Miss Aider, Her Friend.....	ETHA SMITH
Mrs. Blount, A Modern Mother.....	HELEN PEAVY
Francesca Blount, A Modern Child.....	MYRTLE CAMPBELL
Miss Optimist.....	FRIEDA LUTZ
Detective.....	FRANCIS PENNOCK
Miss Cherry.....	MILDRED BRAGG
Mr. Patriot, A Devoted Young Father.....	HAROLD HOUGH
Mrs. Patriot, A Devoted Young Mother.....	FRANCIS BOWERMAN
Miss Jines, A Bonnet Maker.....	ALTA KNAPP
Mrs. Smith, A Trimmer.....	MAE LEWIS
Mr. Smithey, A Floorwalker.....	RAY COLLINS
Miss Younglove.....	EDITH SALTER
Ruth, A School Girl.....	LINDA NICOLAI
Jessie, A School Girl.....	FERN ALLION
Mrs. Prout.....	MILDRED REED
Mrs. Black.....	ETHEL CALKINS
Mrs. Grun.....	EDNA SPEILMAN
Policeman.....	ALVIN HOWLAND
Mr. Weigh, A Miserly Husband.....	FRED RIDGE
Mrs. Weigh.....	CLARA MARROW
Salvation Army Lass.....	ETHA SMITH

SENIOR SICKLE

"ALL ON ACCOUNT OF POLLY"

"All on Account of Polly" was presented early in the school year by the Thespian society for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The proceeds were very satisfactory, netting the Athletic Association over one hundred dollars (\$100.00) and marked talent was displayed by those taking part.

CARNIVAL

The Girls' Pep Society of the High School established themselves as loyal supporters of school Athletics by giving a carnival in the gymnasium. Many new and unusual features were introduced by the girls.

The result of their efforts was a neat sum which was presented to the Athletic Association.

HI-Y BANQUET

A banquet was given by the Hi-Y Boys in their club rooms at the Y. M. C. A. on Nov. 25, in honor of the football fellows. Afterward the toasts were given by members of the Hi-Y, Coach Hollway, E. J. Reed and R. J. Lee.

BEN HUR

A costume reading from Ben Hur was given by Caroline Sheldon and Harold Hough before the High School students. This was one of the most interesting readings ever given before a High School Audience. Both of the young people were remarkably clever in their interpretation of their roles.

ATHENIAN BANQUET

On the eighth of April, Athenian gave a banquet in honor of the football and basketball teams. It is the first time that Athenian has attempted anything of the sort.

After school a dance was held in the gymnasium following which a banquet was served in the Domestic Science rooms of the High School.

Toasts were given by members of the teams, Mr. Hollway and the President of Athenian.

SENIOR SICKLE

LYCEUM BANQUET

In accordance with a long established custom a banquet was given by the Lyceum. The decorations were in yellow and blue, the Lyceum colors. An excellent Program of toasts and music followed the banquet.

HI-Y AND LYCEUM MINSTRELS

The Hi-Y and Lyceum, the boys' organizations of High School, staged the annual Lyceum Minstrel show in the Auditorium on May 26. The entertainment was well attended and the boys unusually clever in their rôles. The minstrels were voted the best ever given by the High School Boys.

SENIOR SEND-OFF

The annual Senior Send-off was given on June 8, by the class of 1921. A banquet, presided over by Carol Bassett, president of the Junior class, was held in the Gussenbauer tea room, after which dancing was enjoyed in the gymnasium of the High School. The music was furnished by Willetts orchestra and was excellent. The gymnasium was artistically decorated in red and white.

BACCALAUREATE

Dr. Perry delivered the Baccalaureate address on June 6. The Senior Class and a large number of friends enjoyed a splendid sermon which proved an inspiring beginning to the Commencement exercises.

CLASS DAY

On Wednesday, June 9th, the Class Day exercises of the Class of 1920 were held at the Baptist Church. The program was excellent and the efforts of those participating much appreciated.

COMMENCEMENT

The Commencement exercises of the Class of 1920 were held on June 11th in the Baptist Church. A large audience witnessed the presentation of the diplomas to the graduates and enjoyed a stirring address by President D. B. Waldo.



ATHLETICS

SENIOR SICKLE



LELAND BROWER

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS FOR FIRST AND SECOND SEMESTERS

President.....	LELAND BROWER
Vice President.....	MILDRED PRANGE
Secretary.....	ELTON DEIBLE
Treasurer.....	MR. JACOB OLTHOFF

STUDENT MANAGERS

Football.....	MILLER WING
Basketball.....	JESSE FURBUSH
Baseball.....	JAMES VAN ORDEN

YELL LEADERS

ELIA POWELL	GUY CASE
HALSEY EGGLESTON	WALTER CASSIDY

THE Athletic Association this past year under the direction of Leland Brower has installed in the student body an unusual amount of pep. Through the untiring efforts of Coach Hollway in turning out good teams, the result was a financial success. Much credit is due to the Girls' Pep Society, for they did not only instill pep among the girls but gave a carnival which netted one hundred dollars, the proceeds of which were given to equip next year's foot ball team. The student body is to be complimented upon the way in which they supported the Athletic Association. Another noteworthy feature was the play which the Thespian Society put on for the benefit of the Athletic Association. From this play one hundred and five dollars was realized. In closing, the Officers of the Athletic Association wish to thank all those who assisted this organization in their work and wish the Association the greatest of success during the coming years.

SENIOR SICKLE



COACH HOLLWAY

Adrian is indeed fortunate in having Mr. Hollway coach its athletic teams. Mr. Hollway is a man whose influence is felt not only as a coach but as a friend and adviser as well. He is a man who is liked and admired by all those who have anything to do with his work.

The coach demonstrated his ability when he produced one of the best basketball teams in the state. This team scored 613 points, the largest number of points ever made by an Adrian High School team.

His football team won fame for old Adrian by defeating Monroe for the first time in five years.

We hope that the School Board appreciates Mr. Hollway's ability and that for the benefit of the High School they will make every effort to keep Mr. Hollway in Adrian.

BASKETBALL LEAGUE

When Mr. Hollway issued a call for basket ball candidates over sixty recruits responded. Mr. Hollway could not use all of them for the first squad so a basketball league was formed to develop good basketball players from these raw recruits. This league proved to be a great success for at the end of the season two recruits developed into first squad men. This league consisted of six teams. Each team played twenty games. These were played on Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons. Many students stayed to see these games as they were very interesting and exciting. The "All Stars" team, consisting of Terry, Howell, Munn, Betz, Goods, Hewitt and Knight were the champions of the league. The "Indians" deserve much credit for their hard work. They saw to it that the "All Stars" played hard to win every game in order to keep the lead. The league standings at the end of the season were as follows:

	Won	Lost	Pct.
All Stars.....	18	2	900
Indians.....	14	6	700
Wild Cats.....	10	10	500
Americans.....	9	11	450
North Western.....	6	14	300
Wolverines.....	3	17	150

SENIOR SICKLE



FOOTBALL TEAM

SENIOR SICKLE



L. H. HOLLWAY

FOOTBALL

OFFICERS

L. H. HOLLWAY	Coach
PROSSER WATTS	Captain
MILLER WING	Manager

VARSITY MONOGRAMS AWARDED

PROSSER WATTS, half-back, Captain	
ERNEST WILDS, half-back, Captain-elect	
CARMON SMITH, End	ARTHUR BASSETT, Full-back
MEYER FRANK, Quarter-back	JESSE FURBUSH, Center
ALLEN LONG, Tackle	FRANCIS PENNOCK, Tackle
MILTON ARMSTRONG, Guard	OTIS SEARS, Guard

SEASON'S RESULTS

A. H. S.	32	Tecumseh	0
A. H. S.	0	Hillsdale	6
A. H. S.	7	Coldwater	0
A. H. S.	6	Blissfield	20
A. H. S.	7	Monroe	6
A. H. S.	7	Hudson	6
A. H. S.	0	Ann Arbor	28
	<hr/> 59		<hr/> 66

THE FOOTBALL SEASON

MHE football season opened with little excitement. Little was known as to the possibility of a successful team and season. The new coach and practically a green team made it impossible to foresee any particular results. Wild stories were loose in school but Coach Holloway, with Captain Watts, refused to listen.

Even the first game was not witnessed by a record-breaking crowd, although Tecumseh took the count by a score of 32 and 0. Probably the man who received the most benefit out of that game was the coach. At any rate he proceeded to iron out the wrinkles in next week's practice.

The next game was with Hillsdale, who was out for revenge of last year's defeat. They got it, 6 and 0. Adrian was purely out-lucked by them, losing the touchdown by the tottering of Dame Fortune.

Cripples soon began to appear on the side lines, Dieble, Noveskey and Munn being put on the hospital list.

Coldwater appeared on the scene the following Saturday in weather fit for row boats and life-belts. But the weatherman cleared the skies before the game was called and Coldwater swallowed more mud than the warriors of Adrian, losing 7-0. Bassett (who was in too poor physical condition to play the smashing position of full back), camping on right end, caught a pass from Capt. Watts and paraded the rest of the field for a touchdown. He kicked goal also. Every player in the local lineup was scrapping at his best that day. Frank and Watts were good for several yards every time they touched the line. Smith and Wilds circled the ends with ease.

Still suffering from the effects of their wonderful game the previous week, the Adrianites tasted defeat a second time, Blissfield being the stumbling block.

However, nothing better could have happened than that defeat. It aroused still more fighting spirit, and after an intermission of two weeks, caused by the cancellation of the Ypsi game, Adrian started after Monroe. Supported by a band (of music) and a band of 200 whooping Indians the pride of Monroe was left with the strains of defeat on their crimson jerseys. The blue and white had the best team by at least three touchdowns. One touch-down was not allowed after "Ernie" Wilds had circled the end for about 25 yards. But the referee, seeing the blue jersey across the Monroe line thought it could not be possible, so he proceeded to call an Adrian lineman "offside," for a five-yard penalty. Many penalties, aggregating 50 yards, were inflicted on Adrian throughout the game. Did this dampen the Adrian

SENIOR SICKLE

spirit? No signs of this were visible. That is where the side lines won the game for Adrian. Backed by earnest rooting, the ball was taken away from Monroe and once more advanced the length of the field, and on Monroe's three yard line, Mike crawled between Center Furbush's legs for six points. Watts punted out and "Art" put the finishing touches by a goal from the 20-yard line. This victory was the realization of the dreams of Adrian fans and Adrian teams for the last six years. The Muskies were clearly outclassed on their home lot and they could offer no alibi whatever. It was a happy, tired crew that took the special train out of Monroe for Adrian.

With the main object of the season accomplished, i. e., the tanning of the Muskies' hides, the team fell into a mood which savored of content. However they managed to pull through the Hudson fracas at Hudson with another 7-6 victory. A team composed of an umpire, a referee and eleven High School fellows represented Hudson. Wilds and Bassett contributed to the scoring column with a touchdown and goal respectively.

Ann Arbor was the opponent in the last encounter of the season. With a team rated as of "State Championship calibre," Adrian seemed doomed to a lopsided defeat. Even the most ardent supporters were arguing as to the possible size of the score to be run up by Ann Arbor. However, when the score stood only 14-0 at the end of the first session, it showed that the University city boys were not as hard as they might be. They did no better in the second period, adding 14 more for a total of 28. It can be looked upon as a victory for Adrian.

THE TEAM

Captain Watts played a hard, fighting game all season. He was a good forward passer and could run with the ball when called upon. He had the interest of the team at heart at all times.

Ernie Wilds played a remarkable game at halfback and contributed many yards to the year's total. He is captain-elect for next year and the High School is sure of a fast and clever Captain.

Quarter-back Frank was a heady man when it came to calling the numbers. His head work was one of the main factors in Monroe's defeat. He was also a good defensive player.

"Art" Bassett played both fullback and end during the year and was dead sure at handling passes. He was also an accurate goal kicker, winning the Monroe and Hudson games by this means.

Smith and Annis played great games at the ends. Annis was very adept at breaking up the opponents' plays. Annis will be back next year.

SENIOR SICKLE

Smith was noted for his long end runs. He received his fourth stripe this year.

Furbush was a veteran on the line and his last year's experience helped to make him one of Adrian's best centers.

Furbush was ably supported by the two guards, Armstrong and Sears. very few line plunges succeeded in getting through them. Sears will also be back next year.

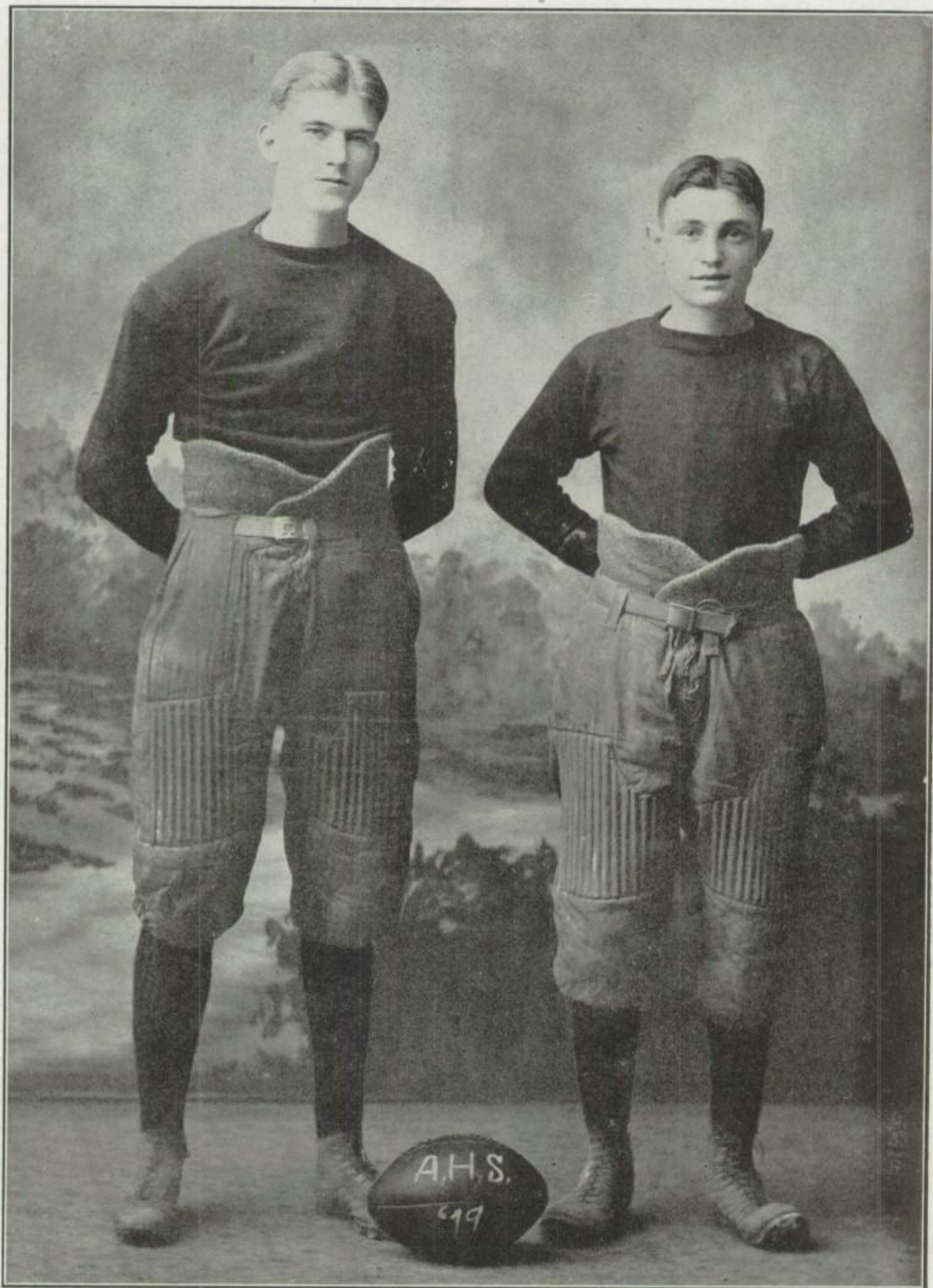
Pennock and Long are a pair of big, husky tackles, who will be back to do greater things next year. They could be depended upon to stop all tackle smashes and in making holes in the opponents' line.

C. Bassett substituted several times at end. He is sure of a regular position next year.

Davis started the year at center but his light weight was a drawback. He could be depended upon when substituted. He will also be out next fall.

Hayward was a substitute lineman. With this year's experience he will be a valuable man next fall.

SENIOR SICKLE

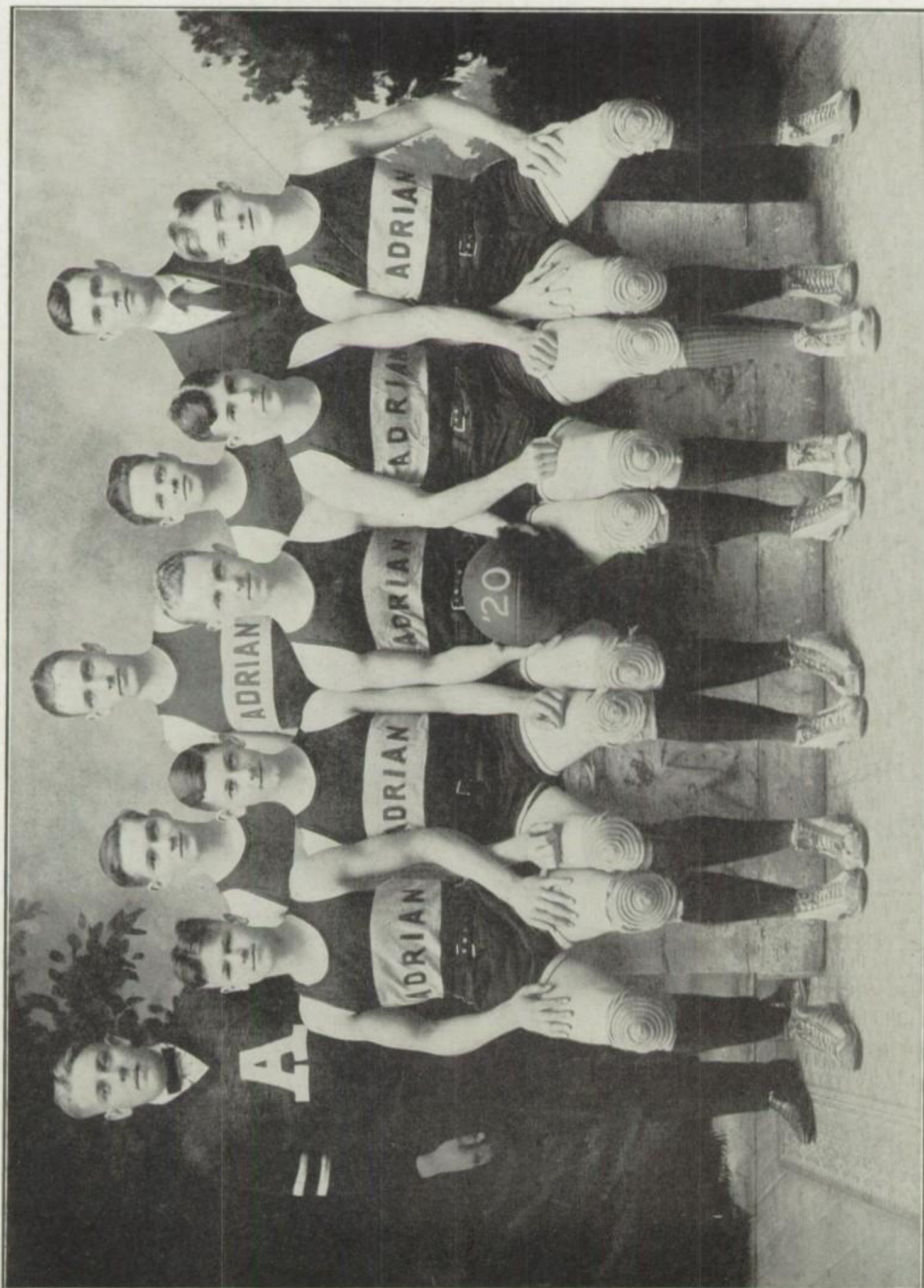


CAPTAIN WATTS AND CAPTAIN-ELECT WILDS

SENIOR SICKLE



SENIOR SICKLE



BASKETBALL TEAM

SENIOR SICKLE



L. H. HOLLWAY

BASKETBALL

OFFICERS

L. H. HOLLWAY Coach
 ARTHUR BASSETT Captain
 JESSE FURBUSH Manager

VARSITY LETTERS AWARDED

ARTHUR BASSETT, forward, Captain
 CARROL BASSETT, center, Captain-elect
 LELAND BROWER, forward PROSSER WATTS, guard
 HALSEY EGGLESTON, guard
 WILLIAM MATTHES, center KENNETH TERRY, guard

SEASON'S RESULTS

A. H. S.	68	Morenci.	4
A. H. S.	50	Hudson.	15
A. H. S.	36	Ann Arbor.	27
A. H. S.	23	Battle Creek.	16
A. H. S.	55	M. S. N. C 2nds.	15
A. H. S.	27	Toledo Tech.	30
A. H. S.	58	Tecumseh.	10
A. H. S.	39	Hillsdale.	15
A. H. S.	62	Coldwater.	36
A. H. S.	29	Highland Park.	12
A. H. S.	39	Monroe.	22
A. H. S.	14	Toledo Tech.	32
A. H. S.	53	Ypsi. Normal Hi.	12
A. H. S.	23	Ypsi. Hi.	27
A. H. S.	27	Saginaw Arthur Hill.	16
A. H. S.	9	Northwestern.	12
Total.	612		301

BASKETBALL SEASON



OWING to the fact that the basket ball team lost a good center and a pair of good guards through graduation, Adrian was not conceded to be very strong by town fans. But Coach Hollway put a team on the floor that made people sit up and take notice. After the second game, he found a fast and clever team. Even though the first scores were in the fifties, many supporters explained that by pointing to the class of teams which made up the early games. However, when the team began to put the "skid" under teams of better caliber, the crowd over-flowed the gym every night the team played. Practice had been started before Christmas vacation and an early game was arranged with Morenci. It was a farce ending 68-5, Adrian. It should have been near the century mark but the local boys were over anxious and missed many shots. A. Bassett scored the highest number of points in any one game by any one man during the season, dropping in fifteen field goals and four fouls for thirty-four points.

Hudson came over next and took a good lashing. Hudson was not as scrappy as her teams have been known to be in the past. Their medicine was 50-15.

Ann Arbor then appeared on the home floor and again disappeared with nothing left but their uniforms and smaller chests, when Ann Arbor took home a 36-29 defeat. Adrian fans finally woke up to the fact that A. H. S. had a good quintet.

The team next left for its first foreign game of the season. Battle Creek took the count this time 23-16. The food town boys lived up to their reputation of having a rough and hard-going team. The Battle Creek referee only called three fouls during the entire forty minutes of milling and he was doubtful then as to what to call them. The local boys still believe that the Battle Creek five carried meat hooks under their belts.

Ypsi Normal second team substituted for the Tecumseh High on the next Friday. Art Bassett had been absent from practice all week and consequently he was out of the line up. H. Eggleston was shifted to forward and Ivan Eggleston took up his brother's post. Carroll Bassett took advantage of his brother's absence and was the cause of the ball sneaking through the hoops fifteen different times and for two points each time "Bus" Brower began to shoot with some of his old form and played a remarkable floor game.

The next game of the season was the downfall of Adrian's unbroken line of victories, falling before the strong, aggressive Woodward Tech. team, 30-27. This game was not a complete loss to the Adrian fans, because they

SENIOR SICKLE

found out that the high five had the old fight. In the fourth quarter, the high school five staged its come back and when the final whistle blew, Adrian had made nine points to Toledo's three in the final quarter.

The blue and the white next encountered the Hillsdale quintet, a team bearing only one defeat, also. The team was up to its old tricks, starting out very slow, but working in unison. Capt. Art started off the scoring by dropping a foul through the net. Brower followed close after with a field goal. "Tarzan" Carroll feeling he was not doing his team justice, got basket mad, and made four baskets the first half. Both teams staged good passing but the Adrian five seemed to be lacking in speed. The first half ended 14-7, Adrian. After being refreshed by a "consoling" talk from the coach, the Adrian quintet came back the second half with the old "jiniker" and played a far superior passing, defensive and basket-shooting game as to that of Hillsdale. The game ended 39-15, Adrian.

On account of some mix up in contracts, the Adrian quintet had to play Coldwater on a Tuesday night at Coldwater.

The Adrian five had no trouble in beating the Coldwater team but they did have some opposition with the referee. Coldwater started the scoring by running up five points before the Adrian five had any. Watts could not stand for this and dropped two through the net, making a score 4-5. "Eagle eye Carroll" got started and made six baskets in less than four minutes putting Adrian far in the lead. Brother Art started his fast dribble a-going and netted three baskets before the first half ended 30-15, Adrian. The second half was a complete loss to the Coldwater team, Adrian making 36 points to Coldwater's 21. The Coldwater's score indicates poor guarding but that is not so; out of the 36 points Coldwater made 16 of it on fouls. The final score was 62-36, Adrian.

Highland Park, Adrian's next rival and the team that defeated Hillsdale 13-2, made it look like a promising battle between the Adrian and Highland Park teams. Adrian started the game with a handicap, Capt. Art having the use of only one hand. For the first time in the season the Adrian aggregation started out with a "rush," scoring nineteen points the first half; C. Bassett made six baskets, Brower two and Art one. The second half was slowed up by the Adrian five using its non-pierceable defense, although their scoring qualities did not cease, making a total of 29, Highland Park 12.

"Friendly Enemies."

Monroe vs. Adrian

For the 15th successive year, Adrian covered Monroe with ignominious defeat, 39-22. Capt. Bassett, C. Bassett and Brower were the scorers with the exception of two baskets Eggleston and Watts make to prove

SENIOR SICKLE

that they could shoot baskets also. After Adrian's five had successfully tucked away the game and had only two minutes yet to play, Watts and Eggleston staged a tumbling match, which of course was of great interest to the Monroe crowd.

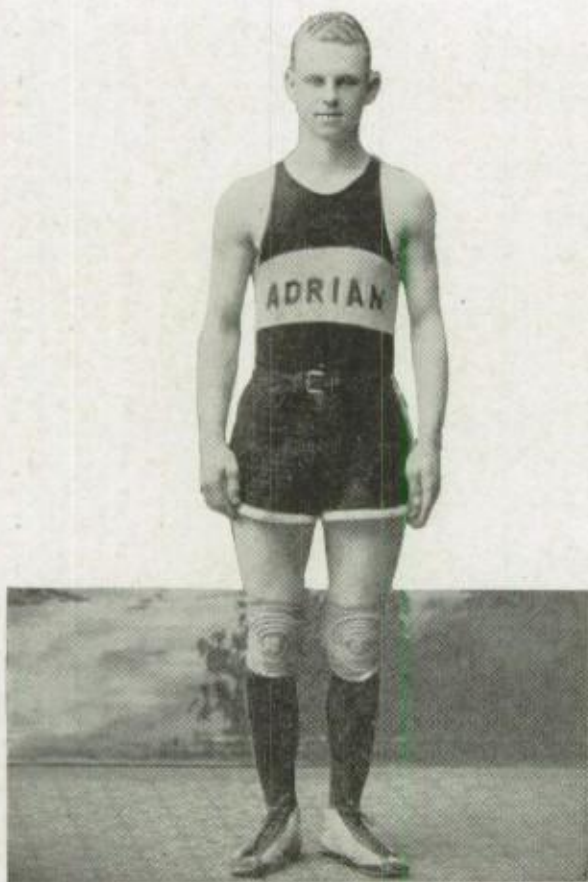
The following Friday, Adrian played Toledo W. Tech. for the second game at Toledo. The Adrian five was supported by one hundred rooters from Adrian, which saw their team drop to the hands of T. W. Tech, for the second time; proving that in two games scheduled with one team there is nothing gained and something lost. Brower and Watts played a hard fought game throughout the battle. The final score was 32-14, Toledo.

After an unquestionably successful season, Coach Hollway took his proteges to Ypsilanti to play off a sectional tournament. Adrian drew Ypsi Normal High, and ran up the largest score of the tournament and as far as is known the largest of any of the eight sectional tournaments. The score stood 53-12 at the end of the fourth period. By winning this game, Adrian drew Ypsi Central High. The locals lost 23 to 27. Whether the team took things easy or the game played at eleven o'clock the previous night caused the defeat, is not known. At any rate the team could not get under way no matter how hard it tried.

After coming home rather downhearted, the team suddenly came back to life when they received an invitation to come to Ann Arbor to participate in the final round of the State Championship contest. At Ann Arbor, they drew Arthur Hill of Saginaw for the first game. The Adrian five met the Saginaw Valley Champions Thursday night. At ten sharp, the whistle blew for the start. The Adrianites were not confident of winning but they were going to fight and they did. Each member contributed his share both on offence and defence, causing the elimination of Saginaw, 27-16.

The rules of the elimination tournaments say that the winners of the first games in their section, battle next. The Adrian quintet was very unfortunate in having to play the Northwestern five the following day. Nevertheless the Adrian team was prepared. The Northwestern Coach was somewhat scared and he had a license to be for the Adrian team had made a wonderful showing the night before. The first half ended 9-7 in favor of Northwestern. If there ever was an audience sitting on nettles, grasping hands, or betting with each other as to the outcome of this game, it was the audience at Ann Arbor. Carroll Bassett made all the field goals for the Adrian five. But every man worked hard until the final whistle blew. The final score was 12-9, Northwestern.

SENIOR SICKLE



ART BASSETT

Art was a successful Captain and was liked by every one of his team mates. His quick snappy dribble and accurate basket shooting accounted for many points.

CARROL BASSETT

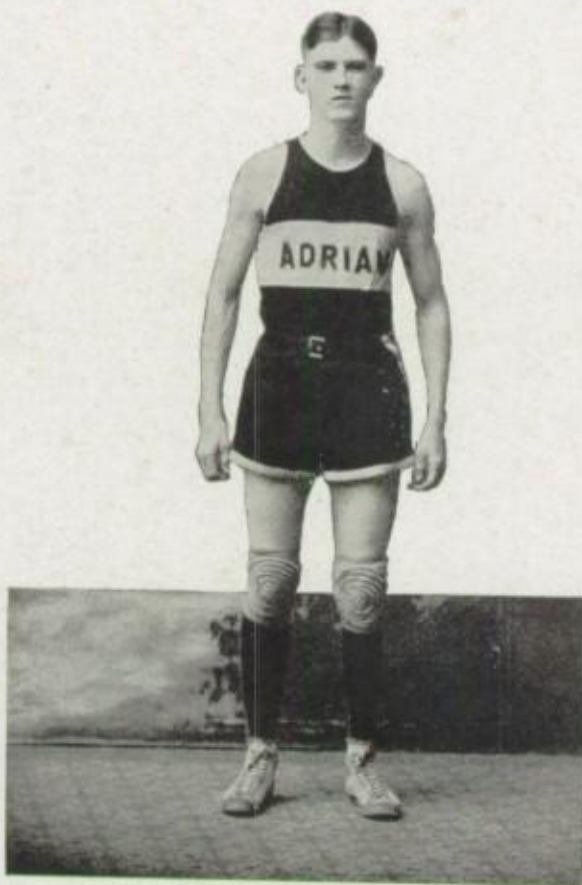
Tarzan, second all State center, was the most accurate Basket shooter in the State. Carrol's defense work was not lacking and offense work was superb. Carrol is Captain-elect for next year's team and we are sure that he will follow up the good work that his brother Art started.



LELAND BROWER

Bus is one of the best forwards we have ever had; he is level headed and, as we know, experience counts in many a crisis. Bus was one of the best scorers, making 123 points to the team's credit.

SENIOR SICKLE

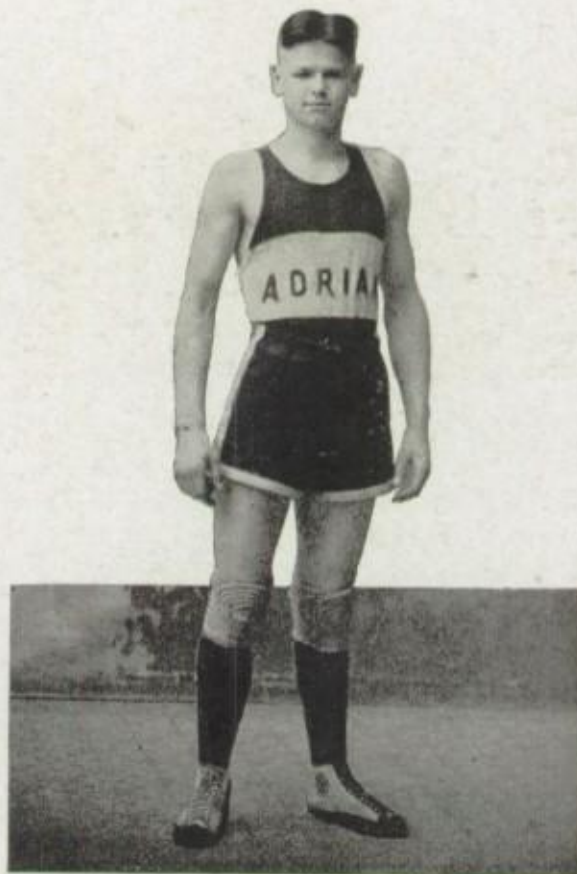


PROSSER WATTS

Pross proved himself to be a consistent guard, and was continually breaking up the opponent's plays and occasionally tossing a basket when needed.

HALSEY EGGLESTON

Cutie was one of the scrappiest little guards in the State. He was thought of by many as the best guard in the State considering his size. Halsey had an eye for baskets.



RESERVES

BILL MATTHES

Bill was the biggest man on the squad. He was a good Basket shooter and with a little more experience he will be a valuable asset to next year's team.

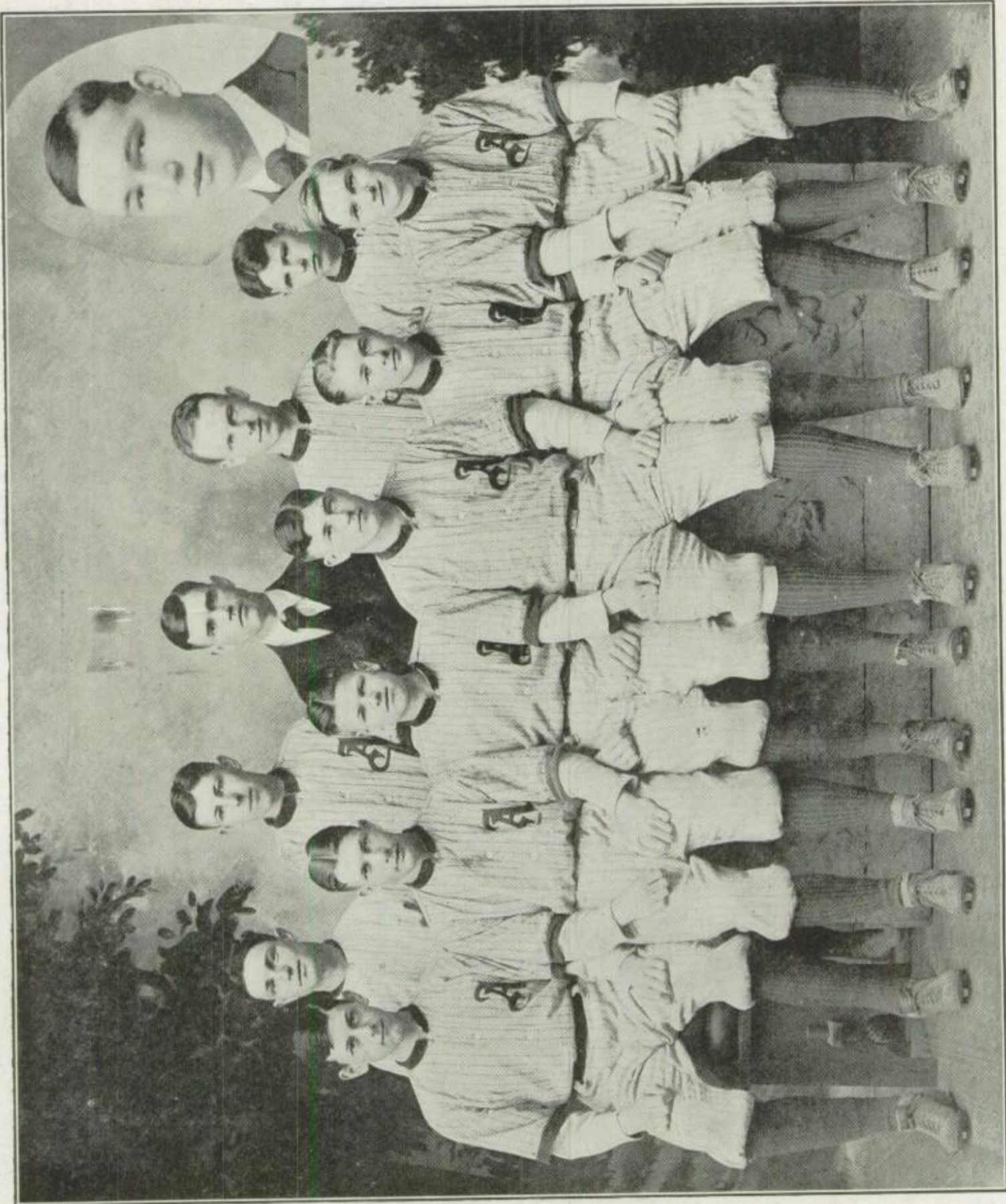
KENNETH TERRY

Ken was an extraordinary fast guard, and although a little green, he proved to be a valuable asset to the team. He could always be depended upon in a pinch.

MEYER FRANK

Mike was the smallest but scrappiest fellow on the squad. He always worked hard and saw to it that the first five players fought every minute.

SENIOR SICKLE



BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL SEASON

THIS year's baseball season was very much of an uncertainty to Coach Hollway and Captain Brower. There were many positions that had to be filled by some inexperienced players. Also previous to the opening game with Blissfield, April 26th, the diamond was in such poor condition that only two outdoor practices were possible. This was a great handicap to the coach in getting a team ready for that game. Nevertheless combating with the precarious weather, Coach Hollway put a nine on the field that was superior in hitting, fielding, and pitching qualities to those of Blissfield High School. The Adrian nine outhit, outfielded, their opponents and "Art" Bassett hurled a wonderful game, but owing to the breaks going against Adrian, we took the count 3-2.

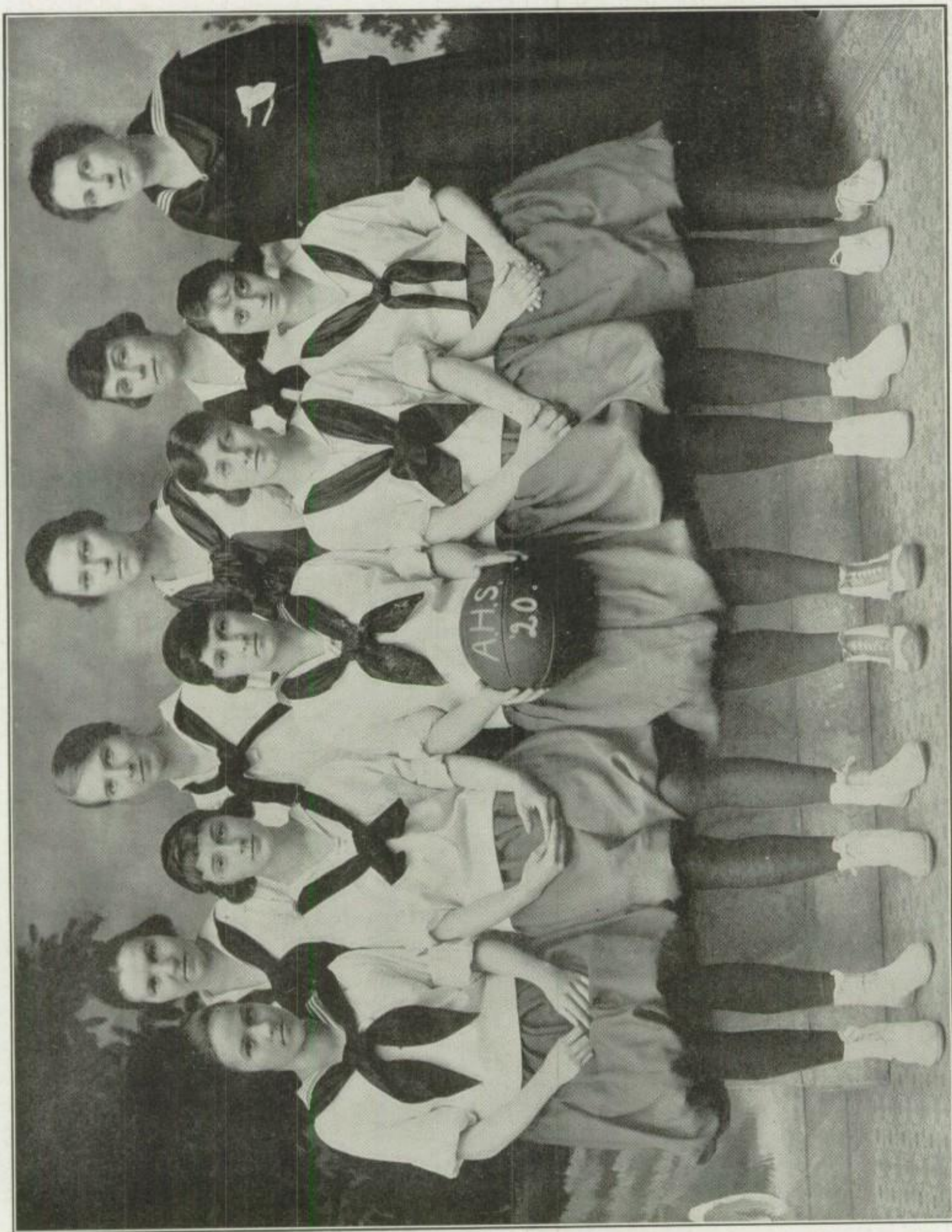
The only "A" men that were back from last year's team were Capt. Brower, Art Bassett, Burdette Andrix, Ernest Wilds and Guy Case. Brower is playing short-stop instead of third this year and is fielding and handling the bat fine. "Art" is hurling and has everything an amateur pitcher could wish for. Andrix, much improved by last year's experience, has the makings of a good catcher. Wilds, inclined to be nervous last year, has overcome this and is holding down second base in a creditable manner. Guy Case, the only outfielder left from last year's nine, is playing a stellar game in center field. The positions left by last year's men are being filled by C. Bassett, 1st base, Gordon, 3rd, H. Eggleston, l. f., and Terry, r. f. They were all inexperienced men but are improving fast.

SCHEDULE

Teams	Date	Place	A. H. S.	Opponents
Adrian vs. Blissfield	April 26	Blissfield	2	3
Adrian vs. Fayette	May 1	Adrian	3	2
Adrian vs. Coldwater	May 5	Adrian	8	7
Adrian vs. Hillsdale	May 8	Hillsdale	6	14
Adrian vs. Fayette	May 14	Fayette	4	1
Adrian vs. Lyons	May 21	Lyons	—	—
Adrian vs. Blissfield	May 25	Adrian	12	6
Adrian vs. Tecumseh	June 3	Tecumseh		
Adrian vs. Coldwater	June 5	Coldwater		

On account of the Sickle going to press at this time it will be impossible to publish the results of the remaining games.

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GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

THE interest aroused in girls' basketball last year was renewed with greater vigor this year. Although the girls have not as enviable a record as the boys, nevertheless the girls have worked hard. Because of the good spirit shown among the girls and the untiring efforts of Miss Ryan, the team feels that the season has not been without results. Several interclass games were played which furnished much excitement and incited enthusiasm in the student body for the sport. There was no regular schedule for outside games although games were played with Tecumseh, Monroe, Morenci and Adrian College.

THE LINE-UP

MARY ILLENDEN, Captain, forward
MILDRED PRANGE, forward
PHYLLIS BRADISH, guard

ELEANORA SWANSON, guard.
MABEL HINSDALE, center
WINIFRED BETZ, side-center

SUBS

LINDA NICOLAI, forward
FLORENCE McCOMB, guard
VELMA BOWER, guard

Our Appreciation

WE, the Sickie Board of 1920, place before you the twenty-fourth edition of the Senior Sickie. Knowing of no better way to show our appreciation to those who have helped make this annual a success, we have followed the usual custom and have dedicated this page to that purpose.

A large amount of credit for the success of this book is due to the liberality of the business men of Adrian, for without their advertisements this Sickie would be an impossibility. This section of the book is worthy of your consideration and should be reviewed carefully.

This book would indeed be very unattractive if it were not for our able artists, Emma Hopkins, Mable Hinsdale, Ada Bird, Harold Sherman, Wilma Jones, and Edwin Spielman. We are very grateful to them for their excellent drawings.

We are deeply indebted to Mr. Arthur Finch for the printing and binding of the Sickie. He has helped us in every way possible and we are sincerely grateful for his efforts to make this publication a success.

The Indiana Engraving Company also deserves much credit for their good work.

We appreciate the untiring efforts of Mr. F. S. Barnum. He has worked hard and faithfully in producing pictures for the Sickie.

It remains for us to give our sincere thanks to Mr. E. J. Reed. He has spent many a weary hour in instructing us and criticising the various articles. We cannot express our gratitude to Mr. Reed for the work he has done to make the annual a success.

MEYER FRANK,
JESSE FURBUSH,
Business Managers.



SENIOR SICKLE

A DRAMA FROM OTHER PLANETS

JIJIBOOM

The Unsuspecting Offspring of Bazinook

CAST-OFF CHARACTERS

Pete, an Irish fuel dealer.

Si Welclo, the head of the family.

Pharoah, a biblical card-shark.

Pharoah's Daughter, daughter of Pharoah.

Moses, Mister Moses' son.

Darwin, a butcher.

Percy Cution, a lawyer.

Isaac Newton, alias Fig, an Appalachian applegrower.

Lord Tweedmouth, a distributor of daily periodicals.

Molly Cule, a civilized chemiste.

SCENE

The boudoir of a sock foundry. Portraits are seen along the walls, some of them being suspended, others expelled. Reading from left to right, Charles II, C. H. Griffey, Cupid and Fred Ridge. Reading from top to bottom, as far as the sink, Shakespere, E. W. McNeil, Aristotle, and Saint Peter.

A copy of Bazinook, octavo, asbestos binding, lies on the refrigerator.

It is Leapyear, and on the calendar near the outbuildings the days are seen leaping gaily hither and fro.

A strong odor of ice permeates the barracks.

THE AGTING BEGINS

Pharoah (rocking violently in a morris chair): The more you rock the more nervous you get. Soon you don't know whether you are rocking more or more nervous.

(Enter Pete, hatless, breathless, coatless, but with many pants.)

Pete: The library's on fire.

Pharoah: How could you tell?

Pete: I saw the smoke coming out in volumes.

Pharoah: Where is my daughter?

Pete: She went to the bank to regain her balance.

Pharoah: On her own account?

Pete: That was her statement.

Pharoah: And Moses, little Moses, where is he?

Pete: At Dad Morgan's, betting on the Chicago game.

SENIOR SICKLE

(A chorus of deaf-mutes shimmies down the fire-escape, yodeling "Pharoah's Daughter's at the Bank, Little Moses in the Pool.")

INTERLEWD

(Enter a burglar, dropping through the chandelier. He creeps to the dresser, opens the jewel case, and draws forth a bass viol. Pharoah's daughter awakens.)

Pharoah's D.: Stop, base, vile creature.

Burglar (drinking from the vial): Shush, lady, I'll play you a solo so low to seem a solecism. (He tears a page from the calender and starts for the door. At this moment Percy Cution, with the hereditary black eye, opens the door and enters through the doorway.)

Percy (missing an eight o'clock): You write his parents, Dean, I'll mark the papers.

Burglar: SHSHSHSH! The Suez Canal was opened fifty-one years ago.

The Sheriff (unloading his field-piece): What a coincidence.

(The curtain falls with a crash and the audience leaves reluctantly, bobbing her hair. The acting, however, continues.)

(Enter Molly, protruding from an evening gown.)

Darwin (beaming): Was my theory wrong?

Molly (surprised and pleased): Gwendolynne, my shawl.

Newton (soliloquizing—to himself): Hope springs infernal in the humming breast.

(Enter Lord Tweedmouth.)

Strike me pink! The regents are approaching. Stand by.

Moses: Tweedmouth, old dear, let's go fox-hunting behind North Hall.

Lord Tw.: Blimey, superb. I must change my garb, though.

(Exit Lord Tweedmouth, changing garb.)

Newton: Tweedmouth was right; the regents are approaching. Bugler, sound three ruffles.

The Bugler: I haven't a single ruffle, sir.

Molly: Here, take these (tearing three ruffles from her inexpressibles).

(At this point the transport sinks off stage, and the troops are forced to go off in transports of delight.)

Lord Tw. (going in and coming out again): Wuxtree! Did Pariscope with the submarine problem?

(He swoons.)

(Enter Si Welclo, disguised as a sea-faring Sport.)

Si: Here's the green oil for the starboard light, sir.

(Pete, raucously): Press the button, Sport.

SENIOR SICKLE

(Si does so, flushing silently.)

Lord Tweedmouth (entering, in a passion): Wuxtree! I am forced to admist that there are more harps in heaven than any other nationality.

Pete (gazing after him reverently): A perfect little gintleman. I spent an entire afternoon with him, and not an obscene word.

(Darwin muses in his porterhouse. Si Welclo enters, inspired).

Si: Oh, Darwin, Mister Darwin, there's a sausage 'neath the sink.

(Darwin, peeping underneath, perceives the missing link.)

(Enter a chorus of French pheasants, singing the mayonnaise.)

(Precipitative Proscenium.)

POEMS CONTRIBUTED BY AMATEUR POETS

THE MONROE GAME

WILMA JONES

You shall hear how Adrian High School,
Full of hope and splendid valor,
Journeyed to the Muskrat's city,
Showed to them some foot ball playing.
You shall hear of all their doings,
All their trembling, breathless waiting
For the outcome of that ball game,
And their joyous exultation
When, as victors, they returned.

On a morning, cold and windy,
When the year was in the fall time,
There departed from this city
Many men and many maidens.
They were going to that city
Of the neighboring Muskrat people.
And they took the bandmen with them,
Many bandmen of this city,
And the warriors of the foot ball,
All the valiant foot ball warriors.

At the Muskrat's station stood they
With their banner and their colors;
In their faces stern defiance,
In their hearts the hope of victory,
The desire for glorious conquest.
When the band commenced its playing,

SENIOR SICKLE

All the people started marching,
Marching up and down the roadway.
Halted at the Custer Statue,
Gave their yells for Adrian High School.

Many hours they lingered, waiting,
For the starting of the ball game,
Then, at last, the game was started,
And the field was lined with watchers.
Anxious watchers, wondering whether
They'd return to their fair city
With the banner and the laurels;
And our team played on more madly.

The fair maidens squealed and giggled,
Clasped each other, breathless, hoping.
And the men both cheered and grumbled,
Cheering loudly, grumbling softly,
Thinking each, that were the ball his,
He would make a mighty effort,
Dodge the men who sought to stop him,
Easily he'd make a touchdown,
Famous he would be forever,
Ever more would be a hero.

Then at last the game was over
And the score was six to seven,
And our team was hailed as victor.
So we turned, rejoicing, homeward.
Came again to our fair city
And amidst great jubilation,
Tired and wobbly, but triumphant,
Carried through the streets our banner.
This is then the stirring story
Of our victory o'er the Muskrats,
Of our cause for exultation.

THE HIGH SCHOOL MOVIES
We went down town to see the show
'Twas nine and thirty cents.
'Twas five cents at the High School
So we wended our way hence.

SENIOR SICKLE

We went in through the swinging doors
An brushed off all the snow,
Then as we were ten minutes late
We softly up the stairs did go.

Now Mr. Reed stood by the door
He asked "Where is your dime?"
My friend he hadn't any
So I had to give him mine.

We went up to the gallery
And sat amongst the crowd,
'Till the villain killed Jack Pickford
And then we wept aloud.

And when the show was over,
And we got home without a hitch,
I put two-bits in my savings bank
To help me to get rich.

THE TEAM

The "Grandstand Blonde" has a wondrous eye,
A wondrous eye has he.
He shot just fifteen baskets
In a game with Mor-en-see.

Old G. A. R. shoots long shots galore,
Long shots galore shoots he.
When Bus Brower gets the ball, he shoots
As far as eye can see.

"Tarzan" likes the bounding pass,
The bounding pass likes he.
It puzzles his opponents
So that they are all at sea.

Now "Cupid Egg" he treats 'em rough
It fills him full of glee.
He'd rather trip a feller up
Than win a bet,—By-gee!

Now Watts is gentle as a lamb
A gentle lamb is he.
He has but one ambition,
To make a basket or make three.

SENIOR SICKLE



JOKEES

J. KENNETH TOLFORD, Director

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age,
Laugh at the age of the jokes.

Stranger (on hearing school bell ring): "Can you tell me why that bell is ringing?"

J. Van Orden: "Sure, someone is pulling the rope."

Heard at DD.

"Why did you tell her what I told you not to tell?"

"Did she tell you that I told her not to tell you that I told her?"

"Well, I promised her I wouldn't tell you she told me but don't you tell her I told you."

Ferd R.: "It seems sort of hard to leave High School, doesn't it?"

Bus. B.: "Hard, sometimes I've thought it impossible."

COLD NORTH

Miss Green: "In the Civil War the South wore confederate suits, What did the North wear?"

Voice in rear, "Union suits."

SENIOR SICKLE

"Where do they get mineral wool?"

L. Bassett: "They shear it off of hydraulic rams."

Oh stay she cried
Stay by my side
The stay stayed
Corset stayed.

Fred R.: "I wonder what we will wear in Heaven."

Thad A.: "Well, if you are there I imagine the most of us will wear surprised looks."

The Seniors were born for great things,
The Sophomores for the small;
But no one has yet been able to find
Why the Freshmen were born at all.

"What is that lump on your head?"

D. Deible: "Oh, that's where a thought struck me."

A youth, a book,
A class, a look;
Books neglected,
Flunks expected.

Mr. Olthoff (in Physics): "What is density?"

T. Annis: "I don't know the definition, but I will give an illustration."

Mr. O.: "The illustration is good, sit down."

Mike Frank (in a drug store during the flu epidemic): "Give me a porous plaster."

Clerk produces one.

Mike: "Well, I guess not. I'm no sucker. Give me one without holes in it."

Ferd R. (dreaming): "I must go to the barber, for methinks I am marvelously hairy about the face."

In English I.

Miss Taylor (assigning nouns to be parsed): "Men."

W. Jewett: "Did you say women?"

Miss T.: "No, I want MEN."

SENIOR SICKLE

Mr. Olthoff: "Give an illustration of a vibrating body."

E. Deible: "The shimmy."

Miss Green: "Mr. Smith, how many crusades were there?"

C. Smith: "Four."

Miss G.: "Name them."

C. Smith: "First, second, third, fourth."

F. Ridge: "Could I love less, I would be happier."

PROMINENT PEOPLE

Iona Ford.....Ione Driscoll.

Al G. Bray, The Third..... Mr. McNeil.

I. O. Dine..... Found in Room 36.

Bill Board.....Outside the office door.

Ty-Priter..... Miss Campbell knows him.

A. Hersey.....Seven cents a bar.

Lynn C. Doyle.....We have not met him yet.

"Why is a sheet of examination paper like a slow dog?"

From Geometry we know that the paper is a plane. The paper is ink-lined. Therefore it is an inklined plane. And an inklined plane is a slope-up. (Slow-pup.)

They say that the rehearsals for the Senior Play were so sad that even the seats were in tiers.

Mistress: "Jane, I saw the milkman kiss you this morning. In the future I will bring in the milk."

Jane: "'Twon't be any use, ma'am. He's promised never to kiss anybody but me."

Seniors' faults are many,
Freshmen's only two—,
Everything they say,
And everything they do.

"Do you like journalism?"

Mary I.: "Yes, but I like Harold Cutter better."

Helen S.: "We have been waiting many minutes for that Mother of mine."

Skrub H.: "Hours, you should say."

Helen: "Ours, Oh Skrub, this is so sudden."

SENIOR SICKLE

Joke Editor: "Mr. McNeil, have you had any good jokes happen in your advanced algebra class?"

Mr. McNeil: "Well, there are quite a few in it, but I don't know how they got there."

Francis Chase (in typewriting the first day): "Oh, Miss Campbell, how do you shut off this typewriter?"

Sentimental One: "Oh, I love her. Can you not hear my heart singing?"

The Other: "Y-e-s, but I thought it was the radiator."

She: "Can you guess why I won't marry you?"

He: "I can't think."

She: "You guessed it."

Mildred: "Why is it that you can't spell 'cupid?'"

Myer: "When I get to C U (see you) I forget everything else."

He: "Miss Currin, I'm going to propose to you,—"

She: "Really, Mr. Brower, this is so sudden."

He: "That we have some ice cream."

She: "Oh, I shall be delighted."

He: "Some evening when the weather gets warmer."

Mac to Elton D.: "Suppose you wanted to build a \$1,000 house and had only \$700. What would you do?"

Elton: "Marry a girl with \$300."

Velma: "Do you believe in kissing before marriage?"

Ruth B.: "Yes, if you expect to get kissed at all."

Mr. Olthoff: "I realize that what I am telling you is not true."

Mr. Olthoff (in Physics, testing electricity and getting a shock.)

Elton D.: "Mr. Olthoff, does electricity kill fish?"

Miss Wilsey (describing the verses used in Milton's "Paradise Lost"): "Milton often changed his feet, which one is he using here?"

Mac (taking the roll): "Pennock Shutes the Smith family and Spielman's Sweet Van Orden."

SENIOR SICKLE

Mr. Wilson (in Agriculture): "Mr. Annis, name five varieties of chicken."

Annis: "Peroxide blond, blonde, light brunette,—

Mr. Wilson: "I mean the kind they raise on a poultry farm, not the kind they raise in harems."

Mr. McNeil (in Algebra): "Watch your signs, Miss Schneider."

I. Schneider: "I don't see any sign that isn't there."

CamouFlage

Laziness

IrregUlarity

TardyNess

ShirKing

He: "Why do you consider women superior to men in intelligence?"

She: "A bald headed man buys hair restorer by the quart, doesn't he?"

He: "Er—, yes."

She: "Well, a woman doesn't waste time on hair restorer; she buys hair."

Mr. Olthoff: "That's a fine lot of pigs your father's got. How does he feed them?"

H. Hough: "With corn."

Mr. O.: "In the ear?"

H. H.: "No, in the mouth."

THE DIFFERENCE

When Sister's beau comes Sunday nights,
We always turn on all the lights,
And Ma and Pa and Sis and Me,
WE entertain the company.
He sits across the room from Sis,
Like..... this.

Our bedtime's nine o'clock you know,
I just pretend but do not go;
The lights they seem too strong for him,
And so they turn them awful dim;
Then he sits on the couch with Sis,
Likethis.

SENIOR SICKLE

In U. S. History Exam: "Gen Braddock was killed in the Revolutionary War. He had three horses shot under him and the fourth went through his clothes."

Jesse wrote this little verse,
It isn't very funny,
We know it couldn't be much worse,
But Jesse needed money.

I stood upon a hill,
I looked upon the plain,
I saw a bunch of green stuff, it
Looked like waving grain.
I looked at it again, it looked just
Like green grass,
But heavens! to my horror
It was the Freshmen class.

Edith Chase should be quite an artist by this time, she has been taking (Art) for the last three years.

Earl R.: "I see that a burglar was arrested last night with two clocks and a watch found on his person."

Geraldine R.: "Well, probably if he hadn't taken so much time the police wouldn't have caught him."

Junior: "Did you ever take chloroform?"
Freshie: "No, who teaches it?"

Were it not
For this sweet verse
There'd be a joke here
Ten times worse.

Mr. Olthoff: "Mr. Watts, what is steam?"
Watts: "It's water gone crazy with the heat."

Anna Rhodes: "What would you do if your tongue got tired?"
Dot Shorten: "I'd let my teeth chatter."

Mr. McNeil: "Mr. Annis, what makes you scratch your head so much?"

T. Annis: "I'm the only one who knows where it itches."

SENIOR SICKLE

Freshman to Senior: "How many studies do you carry?"

Senior: "I'm carrying one and dragging three."

Miss Wilsey, (in History of English Lit.): "Harold, what was the burlesque?"

H. J. Rice: "I don't know what it was."

Miss W.: "Well, what is it now?"

H. J. R.: "I don't know, I haven't seen one lately."

Your eyes were blue,
When first we met.
I thought you true,
Anette, Anette.

But with your eyes,
A snare you set.
They were but lies,
You were a net.

For candy yet,
I owe a debt.
Oh, how you et,
An'et, An'et.

Her: "Liza, have you seen my daughter's fiance?"

Liza (colored washwoman, bending over tubs for another look): "No, ma'am, it ain't been in the wash yet."

College Dream

Act 1. Cram. Act 2. Exam. Act 3. Flunk. Act 4. Flunk.

High School Geometry

Given—A girl that I love.

To prove—That she loves me.

Proof—1. I love her.

2. All the world loves a lover.

3. But I am a lover.

4. Hence all the world loves me.

5. But she is all the world to me.

Conc. 6. Therefore she loves me.

(Theorem needs no construction.)

—Ex.

SENIOR SICKLE

Miss M. R. P. (when T. Annis comes walking in assembly room two hours late April 6): "What's the matter, Annis? Didn't you make your hour change in the time last night?"

T. A.: "Yes, but I guess I must have turned it the wrong way."

EMPTY

Senior (to an underclassman while discussing astronomy): "What is space?"

Underclassman: "Why a-er-ere—I can't explain it but I have it in my head."

REASON ENOUGH

Mr. Wilson (in animal husbandry class): "Why does a pig eat?"

C. Ehinger (promptly): "To make a hog of himself."

FRENCH TRANSLATIONS

Correct translation: "I think you like horses."

Bus B.: "I think like a horse."

WHAT COULD SHE MEAN?

Miss Patch: At the rate some of you are going, you must have an infinite amount of time to spend in high school.

Phrenologist: "From the bumps on your head, I can tell just what kind of a man you are."

The Man: "No, but you can tell just what kind of a woman my wife is."

MY LOVE WORKS IN A GREENHOUSE

In a quaint New England village,
On a January night,
A livery stable keeper met
A maid whose troth he'd plight.
The livery stable keeper,
When he asked her for her hand,
Attempted to embrace her,
But for this she would not stand.
"Why, oh, why, upon this manly breast
Will you not lay your head?"
She looked into his whiskered face,
And this is what she said:

SENIOR SICKLE

"My love works in a greenhouse,
And there always is a smell
Of violets and geraniums
Upon his coat lapel.
Now, mind, I do not blame you
Nor do I make complaint,
But a greenhouse has a fragrance
That a livery stable ain't!"

Fred R. (to Water Cassidy): "Where is the English lesson?"

W. C.: "To the end of Whittier."

F. R.: "Which end?"

Customer coming into U. S. C.: "Give me ten cents worth of Bird Seed."

Carmon Smith: "You can't kid me, don't you suppose I know birds are hatched from eggs."

Why are wooden hen houses most economical?

Ans. Because there is grain in the wood!



SENIOR SICKLE

Evil thoughts, like green apples, upset the whole system.

Miss Green (discussing the medieval rulers in Germany of the Saxon House): "All the Ottos were Saxons—Lord deliver us."

Pross. Watts (in French II): "Gilaccio pushed a stiletto up the sleeve of his vest." SOME VEST.

Correct Translation: "The shepherd heard the rustling of silk and lace" (dentelle).

H. Sweet: "The shepherd heard the rustling of silk and teeth."

Correct Translation: "She ceased singing (chanter).

E. Deible: "She ceased to canter."

OUR SOLILOQUY

To go, or not to go,—that was the question,
Whether 'twas nobler in the mind to suffer
The shame and hardships of those azure colored slips,
Or to remain behind with all those poor unfortunates,
Who, taking their textbooks under arms,
Would soon be marching off to class,
Sad and dispirited. To go—to see
The Fair! And by the going to say we just begin
The heartache and the thousand natural shocks
That blue slips bring,—'tis a consumation
Devoutly to be avoided. To go—to see,
To see! And then perchance to bluff.
Ay, there's the rub,
For in that bluffing what qualms might come
When we returned from that gay Fair,
To make excuse? There's the respect
That High School students give the faculty.
And so we went, and we returned
To meet our punishment. Ay, there it is,—
When we ourselves might our quietus make
With a bare lie—We told the truth,
Thus showing of what stuff we all are made,
And that the dread of something after 4 o'clock
Puzzled not our will.
Thus conscience made not cowards of us all.

—By Those Concerned.

SENIOR SICKLE

THE ALUMNI DEPARTMENT

CLASS OF 1919

- Doris Irene Abbott (Mrs. Warren Snedeker), Adrian.
Doris Abbott Alverson, Adrian College.
Dorcas Seager Alverson, Adrian College.
Thelma Belle Ayres (Mrs. James Stevens) Jasper.
Siphra Diana Bachrach, Milwaukee-Downer College.
Fannie Opal Baldwin (Married).
Alice W. Baldwin, Adrian College.
Lucile M. Ballenberger, Commercial Bank, Adrian.
Alice E. Barber, Adrian, R. R. No. 1.
Ferne Beebe, Adrian College.
Clair Bird, Adrian College.
Izola Mae Bosinger, Teaching in Lenawee County.
Elsie Evelina Bradish, Teaching in Lenawee County.
Celia M. Brainerd, Adrian College.
Marguerite Lucille Bragg, Teacher Lenawee County.
Alta Alzora Brewer (Mrs. Bonnie Brockway), Holloway.
Lucille Brunt, Adrian.
Mary Edith Chase, Adrian.
Ruth A. Chase, Adrian.
Elizabeth E. Church, Adrian College.
Oscar L. Daniels, Adrian College.
Rubey Esther Davis, Adrian, R. F. D. 6.
Janice Arlone Des Ermia, Homeopathic Hospital, Ann Arbor.
Howard Driggs, Michigan Agricultural College.
Agness D. Droegemueller, Adrian.
Eunice A. Ehinger, Palmyra.
Noreena Engel, St. Joseph Academy.
Nathan Omega Fairchild, Detroit.
Vanyce Furman, Adrian.
Floyde George, Fayette, Ohio.
Floyd F. Gibbs, Detroit.
Robert Wynn Gibson, University of Michigan.
Carmen Lucile Gobba, Holloway.
Lawrence Gould, Adrian College.
Kenneth E. Graham, Adrian.
Victor F. Guel, Adrian College.
Helen E. Hall, Adrian College.
Melva C. Hammel, Adrian.
Helen M. Henig, Adrian.
Ray Hensey, Adrian.
Venus Vivian Hillard (Mrs. Dewey Teachout), Bay City.
Ruth Eloise Hood, Adrian.
Ashland S. Hunt, Adrian, R. F. D. 7.
Harold W. Jackman, University of Michigan.
Jeannette A. Jones, Adrian.
Marion King, Palmyra.
Felicia Marie Kishpaugh, Adrian.
Kenneth Kuney, New York, New York.
La Von B. Kuney, Adrian College.
Lenn L. Latham, Hillsdale.
Forest D. Laudenslager, Adrian.
Werner H. Lewis, Michigan Agriculture College.
Gladys Marie Lincoln, Adrian.
Catharine Lillian McDowell, Palmyra.
Marguerite E. Morse, Sand Creek.
Ruth Eleanor Morse, Teacher, Jasper.
John S. Moxon, Adrian.
Marian F. Nash (Married), Detroit.
Lillian Louise Naylor, Adrian.
Minetta E. B. Nicolai, Adrian College.
Lawrence Osgood, Detroit.
Leslie D. Ougheltree, Michigan Agricultural College.
Lola Wave Patterson, Adrian.
Oscar Baker Peavey, Adrian College.
Reuben Wallace Power, Kalamazoo Y. M. C. A.
L. Helen Rankin, Adrian College.
Russell Bryant Raymond, Adrian.
R. Merle Richardson, Adrian.
Seward Shepherd, Onsted.
Dorothy Deborah Skeels, Bismarck, N. D.
Francis Ella Snedeker, Adrian College.
James Warren Snedeker, Jr., Adrian.
Mildred Gertrude Stange, Adrian.
Mable Rose Tubbs, Adrian.
Gladys Marie Van Sickle, Adrian.
Florence M. Vorhees, Tecumseh.
Leslie W. Walker, Adrian College.
William C. Whitmarsh, Michigan Agricultural College.
Lawrence Wiley, Adrian.
Walter Lee Williams, Seneca.
Leroy Steimetz, Adrian.

CLASS OF 1918

- Firth Anderson, Lansing.
Paul Annis, Flint.
Mildred Armstrong, Teaching Lenawee County.
Ormand Atkin, Toledo.
Zelma Bailey (Married).
Roberta Baker, Adrian.
Marion Barber, (Mrs. Kenneth Graham), Adrian.
George Beiswanger, Adrian.
Alton Bennett, Flint.
Chandler Bond, Adrian College.
Marshall Bovee, Adrian College.
Ellen Bradish (Married).
Rubert Burgess, White's Hardware, Adrian.
Victor Bragg, Died in Service.
Lloyd Bradley, Ypsilanti Normal College.
Gerald Bradley, Ypsilanti Normal College.
Merritt Chase, Farmer Lenawee County.
Fannie Chase, Bookkeeper, Lewis Coe Howell.
Agness Campbell, Bookkeeper, Onsted Lumber Co.
Mildred Camburn, Washington, D. C.
Velma Colbath, Fairfield.
Florence Coleman, Commercial Bank, Adrian.
Donald Cornell, Grinnell's, Adrian.
Thelma Cota, Detroit.
Porter Dean, University of Michigan.
Ralph Deible, Flint.
Marion Dibble, University of Michigan.
Thera Dickerson, Cleveland.
Florence Early, Northwestern University.
Gladys Emery, Teaching at Adrian Center.

SENIOR SICKLE

CLASS OF 1918 (Continued)

Leone Fairbanks, Teaching.
 Eva Fish, Adrian.
 Idonea Forsyth (Married).
 Julian Frank, Adrian.
 Glendora Gibson, (Mrs. Guen), Deerfield.
 Adelle Gippert, Adrian.
 Eulalie Gourley, Office, Adrian High School.
 Ward Grandy, Denver, Colorado.
 Lucy Green (Deceased).
 Arthur Haviland, Adrian College.
 Alice Hayward, Brown's Business University.
 Floyd Henig, Commercial Bank, Adrian.
 Carl Hilts, Chicago Y. M. C. A. School.
 Earle Hoffman, Farm, Lenawee County.
 Pierson Hoffman, Detroit College of Law.
 Dorothy Holloway, Teaching.
 Leslie Holmes, National Bank of Com., Adrian.
 Mildred Howe, Teaching.
 Herbert Howell, Washington, D. C.
 Lloyd Hughes, University of Michigan.
 Bernice Ives (Mrs. Issacson), Tecumseh.
 Geraldine Johnson, Lansing.
 George Kapnick, Ypsilanti Normal College.
 Alice King, Ypsilanti Normal College.
 Genevieve Koehn, Washington, D. C.
 Raymond Koehn, Milwaukee, Wis.
 Addie Krueger, Adrian.
 Frances Lantz, Washington, D. C.
 Florence Lehman, Detroit.
 Jessie Linger (Mrs. Knapp), Adrian.
 Zana Lowth, Smith's Green House, Adrian.
 Ruth Mattern (Mrs. Harris).
 Ottilie Matthes, Adrian College.
 Glendora McComb, Adrian College.
 Letha McRoberts (Mrs. Wells), Adrian.
 Hazel Merrillat, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Lucille Michener, Chicago.
 Salome Milich, Jackson, Mich.
 Geraldine Miller, Adrian College.
 Thomas Mullins, Farming.
 Harry Munn, Adrian.
 Ina Lucille Myers, Teacher, Fairfield.
 Esther Nicolai, Teacher, Lenawee County.
 Marguerite Nixon, Adrian.
 De Etta Osborne (Married), Adrian.
 Helen Philo, State Bank, Adrian.
 Ronald Pockington, Michigan Agriculture College.
 William Poling, Ypsilanti Normal College.
 Charles Pollard, Navy.
 Florence Reynolds, State Bank, Adrian.
 Agnes Richardson, Adrian College.
 Everett Ridge, Adrian College.
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 Karl Schoen, Adrian College.
 Elwyn Smith, University of Michigan.
 Mildred Stadler, Commercial Savings Bank, Adrian.
 Albert Stark, Adrian.
 Beulah Strong, Express Office, Lorrain, Ohio.
 Robert Swanson, University of Michigan.
 Harold Teachout, Detroit.
 Geneva Terry, Teacher, Lenawee County.
 Harold Treat, Farming.
 Cecile Vogel, Blissfield Normal.
 Earnest Wade, Detroit.
 Althea Westgate, Adrian.
 LaVerne White, Adrian.
 Lillian Zumstien, State Bank, Adrian.
 Harold Darling, Adrian.
 Halland Darling, Adrian.

CLASS OF 1917

Gae Aldrich, Adrian.
 Harley Aldrich, Adrian.
 Choice Ambacher, Toledo.
 Martha Anderson, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Metha Abbing, Stenographer, Adrian.
 Arlie Baldwin (Married)
 Ethel Berlin, Detroit.
 Dewey Burgess, Flint.
 Gertrude Boyd, Detroit.
 Marguerite Bertram, Adrian.
 Ross Bitinger, University of Michigan.
 Gerald Bryant, Seneca.
 Forest Colvin, Adrian College.
 Mildred Carpenter, Married.
 Alena Calkins, Teacher.
 Gladys Burton, Berris Office, Adrian.
 Bruce Gordon Campbell, Detroit.
 Eloise Childs, Adrian.
 Genevieve Dawson, Teaching.
 Ida Ruth Covell, Married, Ann Arbor.
 Sadie Covell, Teacher.
 Rose Coover (Mrs. Walter Roesh), Adrian.
 Earl Davis, Detroit, Y. M. C. A.
 Vera Cottrell, Mrs. Germond.
 James Dennis, Adrian.
 Leland Dieble, Flint.

Carl Dean, Ann Arbor.
 Agnes Dempsey, Adrian.
 Vivian DeVry, Grinnell Music Store.
 Bertine Dewey, Telephone Office, Adrian.
 Marian Gussenbauer, Mrs. De Vere Kirby, Deceased.
 Ilah Eggleston, Teacher, Lenawee County.
 Harold Funk, Adrian College.
 Nina Dowling, Teacher.
 John Dunn, State Bank, Adrian.
 Maym Dobbins, Telephone Office, Adrian.
 Catherine Hood, Deceased.
 Walter Gritzmäker, Adrian.
 Felix Habrick, Farmer.
 Arthur Hamilton, Adrian College.
 Gladys Harrington, Detroit.
 Walker Gibford, University of Michigan.
 Mary Hyder, Married, Adrian.
 Seth Hoisington, Adrian.
 Florence Hubbard, Detroit.
 Estella Howell, Mrs. Lenard Morse, Jasper.
 Hartley Harrison, Detroit.
 Gertrude Henig, Adrian.
 Harry Kerr, Onsted.
 Alice Kishpaugh, St. Joseph's Academy.
 Lucius Judson, Michigan Agricultural College.
 Maybelle Jewel, Mrs. R. Jackson, Adrian.

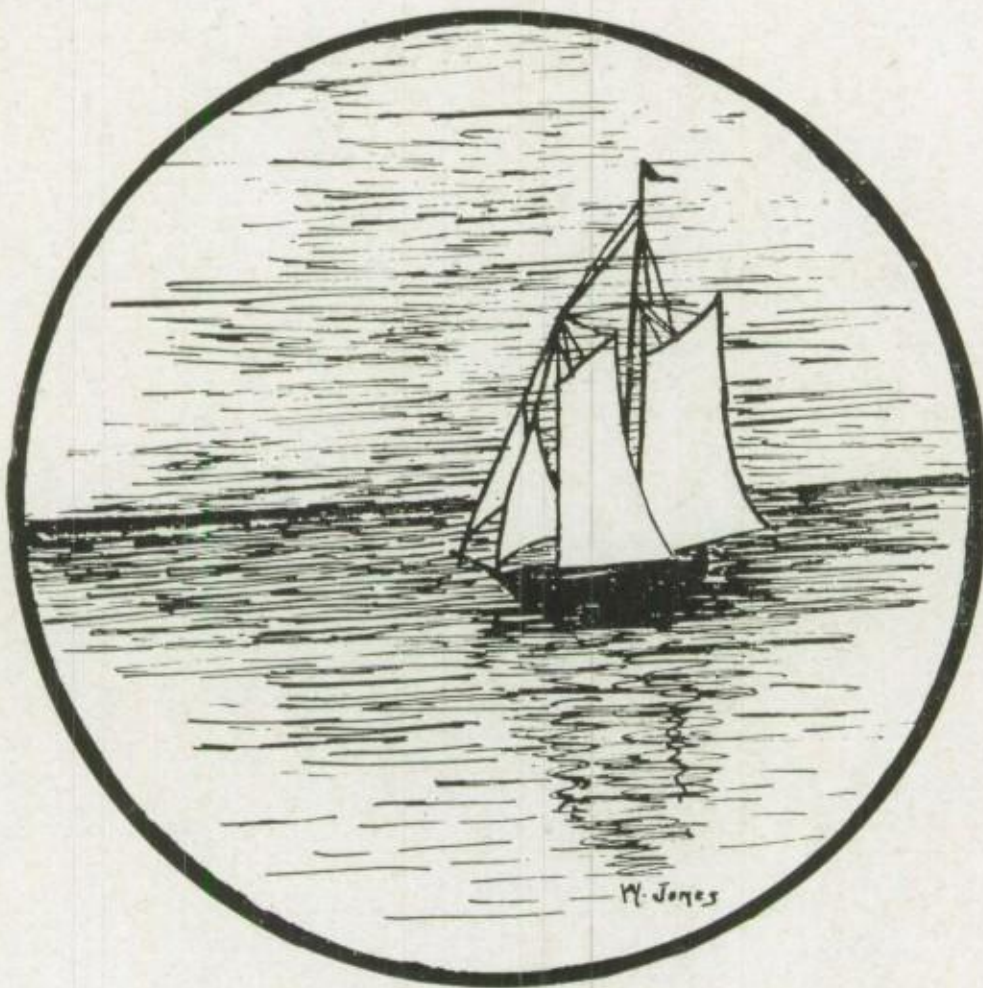
SENIOR SICKLE

CLASS OF 1917 (Continued)

Rosa Belle Jones, Mrs. Hunt, Rome.
Dorman Jurden, Clayton, Mich.
Edward Isley, Wabash Office, Adrian, Mich.
Hazen McComb, Chicago University.
Raymond King, Adrian College.
Martha Ledford, Teacher.
Fred Leacox, Adrian Fire Department.
James Karber, Detroit.
Ralph Knight, Toledo, Ohio.
J. Wallace Page, University of Michigan.
Ted McDowell, Farmer.
Florence Long, Teacher.
Rubie Lowth, Store, Cadmus.
Henry Lutz, Adrian College.
Leon Pierce, Adrian.
Jessie McLoughlin, Adrian.
Milton Nicolai, Adrian College.
Ralph McRobert, Farmer.
Florence Mitchel, Columbia University, New York.
Rex Nottingham, Adrian.

Willard Stearns, University of Michigan.
Adonis Patterson, Western State Normal College.
Ethlyn Shugars, Mrs. G. Bryant, Seneca.
Herbert Partridge, Bay City.
Lila Rinehart, Teacher.
Curtis Shepherd, Farming, Onstead.
Seward Whitney, Cornell University.
Mildred Soper, Nurse, Detroit.
Grant Snedeker, Adrian.
Donald Swisher, Navy.
Alma Taylor, Mrs. Leslie Swenson, Adrian.
Gertrude Stegg, Sheldon Jewelry Store, Adrian.
Vance Woodcox, Detroit.
Hazel Wellhauser, Deceased.
Phila Voorhees, Teacher.
Charles Warner, Farming.
Earl Wickwire, Toledo.
Helen Wicter, Teacher.
Lawrence Youngs, Adrian College.

SENIOR SICKLE



*And so through cloud and storm our bark
In waters calm now nears our mark.*

Amos Lawrence

once said

when asked for advice, "Young man, base all your actions on a firm principle of right, maintain your integrity of character, and, in doing this never reckon the cost."

* * * * *

Lawrence might have gone further and advised the young to maintain a bank account in a good bank, and in this way be helped to reckon the cost of living.

□ □

Lenawee County Savings Bank

Adrian, Michigan

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FOOTWEAR

FOOTWEAR

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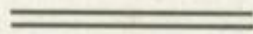
Making the Start

Whatever path one chooses, progress is impossible until the start is made.

This is as true in the practice of thrift as in anything else in life.

The first bank deposit, no matter how small, is a start. It marks the end of "putting it off," and encourages the systematic carrying out of the plan that has been begun.

It is an opportune time to start an account in this institution now, and every courtesy will be extended.



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Adrian, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank



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and Winter Streets

Branch Office: Corner Church and Tecumseh Streets

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General Merchandise on the
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Men do not have Bank Accounts because they are successful, but they are successful because they have Bank Accounts.



Commercial Savings Bank of Adrian

Adrian, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

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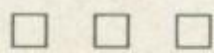
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Young men and young women may open checking accounts at this Bank—pocket check books furnished free—no restrictions as to amount of daily balance carried.

Accounts may be opened for any amount.

You can deposit your checks and draw checks on this Bank in payment of all your expenses.

The stubs in your check book will be a complete itemized journal of your expenditures.



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Suspenders

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More Stretch

Nu-Way Stretch
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